



SOCIETY

OF THE

ARMY OF THE POTOMAC

ELEVENTH ANNUAL REUNION



Held in the City of Burlington

JUNE 16TH. 1880.

REPORT OF PROCEEDINGS.

THE SOCIETY
OF THE
ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

REPORT

OF THE
Eleventh Annual Re-Union,

AT

BURLINGTON, VERMONT,

June 16, 1880.

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Society of the Army of the Potomac.

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THE SOCIETY
OF THE
Army of the Potomac.

ELEVENTH ANNUAL RE-UNION.

THE Eleventh Annual Re-Union of the Society of the Army of the Potomac was held at the City of Burlington, Vermont, on the 16th of June, 1880.

The preparations for the meeting, long to be remembered as one of the most delightful of the series, was ably carried out by the following committees, composed of citizens of Vermont :

Soldiers' Committee—Gen. William Wells, Gen. Geo. J. Standard, Gen. Wm. W. Henry, Maj. John L. Barstow, Capt. Theodore S. Peck, Lieut. Geo. G. Benedict, Lieut. Geo. H. Bigelow, Gen. Perley P. Pitkin, Col. Wheelock G. Veazey, Col. George W. Hooker, Capt. F. Stewart Stranahan, Lieut. John C. Stearns, Capt. Urban A. Woodbury, Lieut. Buel J. Derby, Surg. Walter S. Vincent.

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The generosity of the people was manifested in the highest degree, and on every side were the evidences of the hospitality and patriotic fervor of this beautiful city.

By the courtesy of the railroads in Vermont, and from New York, Boston, and intermediate points, which granted reduction of fares, thousands were enabled to attend, and Burlington swarmed with visitors who tested it to its utmost capacity.

"The entire city," says the Burlington *Free Press*, "was alive with flags and banners and bunting, and the decorations spoke eloquently of Burlington's welcome to her distinguished guests and her respect to them. The Post Office was decorated with mammoth flags which entirely covered the upper portion, and, with other adornments, made a handsome appearance. City Hall was elaborately and beautifully decorated; and the west front of the Fletcher Free Library showed some handsome and artistic adornments. Both hotels were gay with flags and banners. Howard Opera House made a fine appearance; and stretched across the street from Ethan Allen Hose Company's rooms was a large and handsome flag. Union Block, Central House Block, Boutin's establishments, and in fact the entire length of Church street showed handsomely. Druggist's Block and Wheelock's Block were profusely adorned, and across the street hung a large and beautiful flag. The private houses which were decorated were legion in number. Altogether, the streets presented a splendid appearance, creditable to the city and its guests."

At noon the escort of the Society formed on the City Park in the following order: 1, Mounted Police; 2, Chief Marshal Major General WILLIAM WELLS and Staff; 3, St. Albans Brigade Band, Col. THEODORE S. PECK and Staff, and the First Regiment National Guards of Vermont, a superb organization which marched with the firmness and skill of veterans; 4, Rock Point Cadets, also admirable in appearance and discipline; 5, Sherman's Military Band followed by the Veterans of the War under command of Major General GEORGE J. STANNARD; 6, Whitehall Band and Fairhaven Drum Corps, followed by civic guests and the members of the Society of the Army of the Potomac in carriages.

The line of march was up St. Paul to College, College to Church, Church to Pearl, Pearl to Prospect, Prospect to Maple, Maple to Willard, Willard to College, College to Church, thence to the Howard Opera House. On the return, when opposite the *Free Press* office, the column of veterans halted and was reviewed by Gen. SHERIDAN, Gen. SICKLES, and their brother officers. As each prominent officer came in sight he was enthusiastically cheered. The line of march was then taken up to the Howard Opera House, which was soon filled to its utmost capacity.

The opera house was tastefully decorated with flags and banners. The stage represented a camp scene with forest in the background, tents, and stacks of arms. The galleries and boxes were filled mainly with ladies, wives or daughters of the members and citizens.

The stage was occupied by Hon. REDFIELD PROCTOR, Governor of Vermont, Hon. J. D. HATCH, Mayor of Burlington, Hon. GEO.

EDMUNDS, U. S. Senator, the President of the Society, Gen. DANIEL E. SICKLES, Gen. PHILIP H. SHERIDAN, Gen. HENRY W. SLOCUM, Gen. J. B. MCINTOSH, Gen. JOHN C. ROBINSON, Hon. LUTHER R. MARSH, and Mr. JOAQUIN MILLER, the orator and poet of the day, Gen. SMITH, Gen. WELLS, Gen. STANNARD, and others.

The Sherman Military Band occupied the orchestra and furnished the music for the occasion.

The St. Albans Glee Club, composed of the following gentlemen, was also present and sang with admirable effect during the exercises: Stephen D. Hopkins, G. Frank Monroe, *First Tenors*; John Sheerar, S. Story, Jr., *Second Tenors*; W. Farrington, C. F. Huntington, C. E. Smith, *First Bass*; J. C. Stranahan, W. H. Farrar, *Second Bass*; B. D. Hopkins, *Conductor*; Frank J. Smith, *Pianist*.

The proceedings were opened with the different bugle and drum calls—reveille, guard-mounting, inspection, etc.—which were followed by various popular army airs, such as “Tramp, Tramp, Tramp,” “Marching through Georgia,” etc., all of which were greeted with cheers and loud applause by the soldiers present. At the conclusion of the music Gen. DANIEL E. SICKLES, rising to call the meeting to order, said:

COMRADES: We have heard the bugle call, and, as always, we answer “Here.” I have now the honor to call this meeting, the eleventh anniversary of the Society of the Army of the Potomac, to order, and in the name of the Society I invite our old comrade Chaplain BRASTOW, of Burlington, to ask the Divine blessing upon our proceedings.

PRAYER.

BY CHAPLAIN REV. L. O. BRASTOW.

Let us look to God for His blessing.

Almighty God, Thou art King of kings and Lord of lords. Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and Thy dominion endureth throughout all generations. Thine eyes behold the nations, and Thou dost appoint the bound of their habitation. Thou hast graciously given unto us our habitation, and Thou hast delivered us in many dangers. We give Thee thanks for our noble fathers, and for the strong foundations which they laid. We give Thee thanks for the virtue of their children and their childrens' children. Our fathers trusted in Thee, O God, and Thou didst deliver them. They trusted in Thee and were not confounded. And we have trusted in Thee, and Thou, the God of our fathers, hast been our God and our Guide, and we trust Thee that Thou shalt be our God and Guide even unto the end.

We bear in remembrance the way in which Thou didst feed the nations in the days that are no more; and Thou didst bring us graciously into a large and plentiful and free place, and we rejoice.

Very graciously let Thy blessing come to Thy servants who meet here to-day in remembrance of the days of affliction. We thank Thee for all that Thou hast done for us. Fill our hearts with great gladness and gratitude when they behold the grandeur of their achievement, and make them know that with whatever strength and courage and righteousness they may have fought, still that the battle was not to the strong, or the wise, or the brave, or the righteous, but that the battle was God's, because Thou didst love us and would deliver us.

Very graciously remember every person and every interest represented in the great conflict now passed. Remember the living, and grant unto us to treasure the memory of our dead. Remember our Army and Navy, and guide them with strength in the day of battle. May it please Thee, O Lord, to remember all states and countries, and give us with them, peace.

Will the Lord be pleased to remember his servant the President of the United States, and his counsellors, and all the representatives of the people.

Bless all educational institutions, and all moral and religious institutions, and may they be influential for good in the interest of the whole nation. And we pray Thee that we may be a people whose God is Lord, and may we know the strength of the nation whose god is God. Be with us in all the gatherings together upon this happy occasion, and in all our deliberations; and in all things may we be pleasing unto Thee. And this we ask in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

THE PRESIDENT :

We will now hear the address of welcome from the City of Burlington. His Honor the Mayor has designated Mr. ROBERTS, one of the officers of the corporation, to deliver this address. [Applause.]

ADDRESS OF WELCOME ON BEHALF OF THE MAYOR BY THE HON. DANIEL ROBERTS, OF THE CITY CORPORATION.

GENERAL SICKLES : I am deputed by the Mayor of this City of Burlington, in the name and on the behalf of the City authorities and of the inhabitants of this City, to bid you, and the Society whose honored President you are, welcome.

It is a great pleasure to us, sir, and we esteem it a distinguished honor, that the Society of the Army of the Potomac, in selecting a place of encampment for their annual regathering, have chosen to pitch their tents here for the occasion. We will do what we can to make your stay here pleasant to you, conscious that in honoring you and the Society, we best honor ourselves. [Applause.] Here, far removed from war and battle's sound except in by-play, the comrades and companions of the field and tent may peacefully "fight their battles o'er again," and you, General, may "shoulder your crutch and show how fields were won," as was Gettysburg. [Applause.]

You come to us not as you visited Virginia, in fire and battle smoke, scourges of God—speaking reverently—but you come with

the lilies of peace upon your brow ; a peace, the achievement of the toils and struggles, the heroism, and the victories of war, for the sake of a peace which should save our nationality and give freedom to all—a peace established in righteousness and which shall endure. [Applause.] And so we salute you and greet you and welcome you to our hospitality and our hearts, heroes of victorious war for the right. [Applause.]

If we could think of you as mere soldiers of fortune, the hirelings of the bloody trade of war, the Dugald Dalgetties, ready to serve the prince or party that pays best, we might sympathize with that sentiment of a British officer who said to his companion, in reflective mood, “As we think of it, comrades, ours is a damnable trade.” But remembering as we do how it was that, for the most part, you came to be soldiers at all ; that it was a manly sentiment of patriotism and the righteous indignation at the parricidal attempt at the nation’s life that called you to rush from the peaceful paths of life to the nation’s defence, and that it was duty, *duty* as sacred and impelling as any in religion, that called you to endure the toils and the struggles and the perils of war, that you fought and bled, and, alas ! how many died, that the nation might live, and that “government of the people, by the people and for the people,” might not perish from the earth, but be secured forever—we greet you not as of *that* trade, but rather as volunteers in the Army of the Lord coming up to the help of the Lord against the mighty.

It was the cause that sanctified the work, and the heart in the work that made that work heroic, and its accomplishment a moral victory, grander a thousand times than the vulgar victories of kings and emperors. It is of the precious dust of those who gave their lives for their country, tempered with the blood of brave men wounded and dying in that cause, that the good genius of America has compounded that cement that shall bind fast in peace every stone of this renovated temple of liberty, buttressed anew, to be her fortress and stronghold, and as a beacon to the races of mankind struggling for liberty and freedom. *Esto perpetua !* [Applause.]

And so we thank you, General, and every loyal soldier of the Republic, and revere you, and bid God bless you, and welcome ! welcome ! ! welcome ! ! !

At the close the speaker shook hands with the President of the Society, and was heartily applauded.

General SICKLES replied to the address of welcome as follows :

RESPONSE BY GENERAL SICKLES.

MR. MAYOR: In behalf of the Society of the Army of the Potomac, I thank you for these eloquent words of welcome; and to you, ladies and gentlemen, our acknowledgments are likewise due for the cordial manner in which you have indorsed that welcome. We are happy to recognize here upon this platform and in this audience, the representative men of Vermont. We see here her Governor, whom I met on a former occasion under very different circumstances at the head of a Vermont regiment. [Applause.] We see the Mayor of your city, your illustrious Senator [loud and enthusiastic applause], and we are glad also to meet so many of our old comrades of many battle fields—the generous tribute of Vermont to the Army of the Union. This is not an occasion to revive animosities, to rekindle the slumbering embers of discord. We are here to revive patriotic recollections of duty bravely performed, to exchange greetings with our old comrades, and to feel once more the magic touch of the elbow. [Applause.] We cannot come to Vermont without recalling much that is memorable in the history of our country.

We are reminded of the intrepid ALLEN and the assault and capture of Ticonderoga. [Applause.] We remember the astute and daring STARK, and the successful strategy at Bennington. We recall the Green Mountain boys at Saratoga, and we do not forget BURGOYNE's description of them as a "daring and rebellious race, always hovering like a gathering thunder storm upon my flanks;" and as a New Yorker, I must not ignore that perilous moment when there was imminent danger of a boundary war between the great colony of New York and the infant upstart of the Green Mountains. [Applause.] History records the consummate diplomacy with which Vermont contrived to create an existence for herself against the wiles and manoeuvres of all her powerful neighbors—Massachusetts, New Hampshire, and the Empire colony. How she at the same moment baffled the English diplomatists who tried to seduce her from the right side, and those who endeavored to constrain her to yield up her territory to the powerful grasp of New York. The same success that ever followed Vermont in war attended her in council; so, in 1777, in the midst of conflict, she framed her first constitution and planted the seeds of her future success in the inscription—"Slavery forever prohibited." [Applause.] "A common school in every town," "an academy in every county," and "a university in the State." In these solid foundations began her prosperity; and so we come down to Vermont in the war of the Rebellion, to which she contributed more soldiers than she had population—[laughter and applause]—when she was

admitted to the Union in 1791 ; a ratio of one to nine of your population from '61 to '65, which has not been equalled, I believe, by any state or country in modern times. Your modesty, my Vermont comrades, will forbid you to make allusion to your gallant conduct in the field ; but there are witnesses here on this platform who will testify to it. SHERIDAN [applause] saw you fight in the Valley and at Five Forks. SLOCUM [applause] saw your stubbornness and gallantry in the trenches. MCINTOSH [applause] led you at Brandy Station. I can add my testimony also. [Applause.] On my way from Emmettsburg on the 1st of July, 1863, to Gettysburg, I observed on the left of the road a considerable body of troops guarding a train of wagons. I sent an officer to find out who they were, and soon learned that they were a Vermont brigade, belonging to the First Army Corps, commanded by General STANNARD. [Applause.] It appeared to me that the wagon train could protect itself if sent a few miles to the rear, and I accordingly took the responsibility to direct General STANNARD to move the train away, and then invited him to join me with his troops at the front, promising him a handsome entertainment. It was a hot afternoon, and as these troops were comfortably quartered in a grove, I did not suppose this order would be very well received ; but I had not gone far when I heard a tremendous shout—cheer after cheer. My aide-de-camp informed me that it was from the Vermont Brigade, which had been enlisted nine months and had never yet been in a fight, and now they knew they would not go home without seeing the enemy. [Applause.] This is the character of Vermont men ; a character they have borne from 1775 to 1865—always ready, ever eager to serve their country. [Great applause.]

Three cheers were here proposed for General SICKLES, and were given with great vigor.

The St. Albans Glee Club were then introduced by the President of the Society, and favored the audience with an excellent chorus which elicited much applause.

THE PRESIDENT :

Soldiers love music and poetry, eloquence and history, and so we embellish our reunions with poets and orators. I have now the pleasure of presenting to you the poet of the day. This time we find him on the distant shores of the Pacific, rich in things better than gold—rich in genius. I have the honor to present to you the Poet of the Sierras, JOAQUIN MILLER. [Applause.]

Mr. MILLER, who was received with great applause, said :

GENERAL SICKLES, SOLDIERS, LADIES, AND GENTLEMEN : A few quiet lines, which I have the honor to read to you, I have named "Beyond the River." Let us cross over the river, and rest under the shadows of the trees.

POEM BY JOAQUIN MILLER, ESQ.

"BEYOND THE RIVER."

"Let us cross over the river, and rest under the shadow of the trees."

ALONG Potomac's shadowy shore
 Still glide the ghost-white battle clouds.
 Dark Libya, dreamer as of yore,
 Sees mighty marshalled hosts in shrouds;
 In thunder hears far cannon-roar;
 He sees dread giants battling there,
 When lightnings flash fierce swords in air.
 He feels warm tears when plaintive winds
 And pitying war-clouds pause and weep,
 Where thrice an hundred thousand kings,
 Immortal as Columbia, sleep.

O! remnant of that perished host,
 Rise up! Recross that ghostly shore!
 Advance! Press in each proud out-post
 And conquer! Conquer as before!
 Aye conquer, so that never more
 May arm or army dare uprising
 Beneath these star-strewn bannered skies! [Applause.]
 Aye conquer! So that cycles through
 Your South would sooner lift high hand
 To cleave with sword God's starry blue
 Than rend the banner of this land. [Applause.]

And conquer all with love! [Applause.] With hands
 Outstretched as eager brothers reach
 When stormy seas and trackless lands
 Have long divided them, let each
 Man slay his man with love. [Applause.] Aye teach
 The world the art of war: to know
 That love beats down the bravest foe.
 And that strife shall cease forever
 And the trade of war shall cease,
 Teach piteous, marshalled Motherlands
 The priceless victories of peace. [Applause.]

To you, brave men, Peace makes appeal.
To you who know the awful woe
Of studied war, who bore the steel
Above that noblest, bravest foe
That ever fell, saw upturned there
Pale boyish faces, touched white hands
That dropt the sword to lift in prayer
And die along the blood-soaked lands—
To you Peace makes appeal for Peace ;
For only he who bears a scar
Can know the awful agonies
That track the brutal trade of war.

Brave victors of the bravest days
That Time hath chronicled ; the few
Survivors, scorched with powder's blaze,
As sown with fire, sifted through
And shorn of limb, the while you stood
Stout ranked as some dark serried wood,
We celebrate no deeds of blood,
Speak low and bend the head to know,
With touch of pity, tinge of shame,
That hecatombs of dead still show
Man's highest membership to fame.

God's pity for poor Abel slain,
With all his young years on his head.
More pity for the living Cain
With dreams undying of his dead
Through all the years that may remain.
But pity most her mute despair
With life's long Winter in her hair—
'Lorn mother leaning from the gate,
To wait her boy, to wait alway ;
To look away, to wait and wait,
Till the world goes out in the Judgment Day.

Gray heroes of an age, the dream
Of Calvary behooves the brave.
When next your battle banners gleam
In glad reunion, let them wave
Beyond Potomac's storied stream.
Recross and meet again the gray !
Meet there as you meet here to-day. [Applause.]
As June to May, bind blue to gray !
Strike hands and hold as honored guest
For one brief day while yet you may,
The man you last met breast to breast.

True men were they in that dark day
 To Cause they deemed the truth. God frowned
 Displeasure and they passed away,
 Pride-crushed and penitent. The ground
 Is tilled. The high-born son lays bare
 A broken sword with bright ploughshare—
 He ploughs a sire's levelled mound !
 Yea, they have borne defeat like gods—
 And such defeat ! Or wrong or right,
 It takes as brave a man to bear
 Defeat like that, as win the fight. [Applause.]

Grand men, you too have donned the gray.
 That broader stream rolls dark before ;
 Your ranks grow thin ; the reveille
 Beats ever on that farther shore
 Dread muffled notes none disobey.
 Fill up your wasting ranks with those
 You knew as not unworthy foes.
 Fill up, 'bout face, and so prepare
 To cross together ; and to vie
 In valor in that crossing where
 Nor blue nor gray shall signify.

At the conclusion of his poem the gratification of his hearers was attested by hearty and long continued applause.

After further excellent and appropriate music by the band the President said :

COMRADES : I have now the pleasure to present to you the orator of the day, one of my old friends, and one of my old foes.

Admitted to the bar at about the same epoch, I often encountered him in the forum, and not without trepidation. If he spoke first, it was very hard for me to reply; if he spoke last, the jury were very apt to forget what I had said. But to-day I shall listen to him without fear, for he is on my side. While I have been wasting, perhaps, a good many years in various pursuits, he has steadily pursued his successful way up the difficult heights of his profession, and he is now one of the leaders of the New York Bar.

Allow me, ladies and gentlemen, to present to you Hon. LUTHER R. MARSH, orator of the day. [Applause.]

The speaker on advancing to the front of the stage was greeted with hearty applause.

ORATION.

BY LUTHER R. MARSH, ESQ.

MR. PRESIDENT—SOLDIERS OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC—
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN :

With cordial greeting let us come together !

That the Society of the Army of the Potomac extends the privilege of addressing it, at its yearly assemblage, not exclusively to soldiers, but sometimes to civilians, is proof that since the great disbandment, soldiers and citizens mingle again in the common pursuits of peace. But yet this society may lose in the presentment ; for those who personally bore the burden—those who saw the drama of the war, and were themselves a part thereof—can more feelingly appreciate, more graphically describe, more thoroughly rejoice.

How shall I treat the weighty theme ? One cannot crowd into an hour, and within these circling walls, the vast opposing armies stretched over a continent, their trials of strength, their great achievements ; nor more than hint at the principles established by the victor—laden with good for this and future generations. You may play with the rivulet, or skim the shining lake, but the ocean is too large and overwhelming for man to handle.

Gentlemen : you meet here to-day, as soldiers, as citizens, as friends. You are not assembled in a convention. Your gathering has no political significance ; party spirit stands aloof ; nor need we fail, I trust, to laud or deed or name, through fear of misinterpretation.

We have rescued from our calendar two days in every year for national commemoration : one for noise and jubilee, with bells and cannon, with shout and bonfire and procession, to celebrate the advent of the Nation's birth. At the other, in silence and sadness, with dirge and monody, we recall the deeds of our dead heroes, and, spreading their graves with the blossoming beauties of field and garden, invade the sky with fragrant incense, and invoke the continuing favor of Heaven. Not long will it be a meeting of sorrow, but rather a festival. The pang is already past, and mourning will give place to exultation and joy. We shall, with sculp-

ture, painting, and adornment, preserve the memory of their deeds ; and wherever their ashes lie, in every city, in every lovely village, will the people assemble on that consecrated day—its griefs forgotten, its gratitude full—to lay homage and benediction on their tombs—an expression of feeling, universal, unprecedented, and wholly American. [Applause.] This latter memorial for the present year is yet fresh with us, as the Society of the Army of the Potomac gathers here, to keep alive its tender recollections and to cherish the spirit of patriotism. And if, at this annual reunion, there have come hither any sons of valor from the armies of the Ohio, the Cumberland, or the Tennessee ; any veterans from the captured bastions of Fort Donelson, from the field of Shiloh, or the siege of Corinth ; from Chattanooga or Missionary Ridge ; from the triumph at Jackson, or the taking of Vicksburg—the “Gibraltar of the Mississippi”—or any mariner from the deck or the forecastle, they will receive, I am sure, a comrade’s welcome and a soldier’s grip. [Applause.]

Where better than—where else so well as—in the Green Mountain State—[applause]—can the victorious armies of the Republic come from their homes of peace—homes earned by their toil and fortified by their valor—from East, from West, from North, from South—and meet for rejoicing and congratulation ; to burnish the chain of friendship ; to recall the associations of hardship and combat ; to renew the bonds of amity, and to swear eternal fealty on the altars of freedom ? [Applause.]

“Vermont,” said a graduate of yonder University—the late Alvan Stewart, of New York—when pleading for human rights before a joint committee of your Legislature, in 1838, twenty-three years before the portentous, black-looming cloud of war burst on the country—“Vermont was the first-born child after the Revolution. Although she came into the Confederacy amidst storms and tempests, which lowered upon her birth, yet she was born perfect in all her limbs. [Applause.] Her moral faculties showed that the Declaration of Independence was her noble sire. Her mountains would have held their breath at the master’s horn, and refused an echo to that hated sound. [Applause.] The dark, unbroken wilderness which covered this beautiful land, was not removed by a generation of unpaid slaves. The sturdy birch, the majestic elm, the solid beech, the towering maple, the hated, massive hemlock, the cloud-propping pine—the Anak of the vegetable kingdom—have fallen before the freemen of Vermont, and made the earth tremble in their dying groans. And when the valleys and hills at

midnight were illuminated by the funeral pyres of these forest giants, who was high priest, who presided at the sacrifice? The sun-burnt and hard-knuckled freeman of Vermont stood in his sombre linen frock—his sacerdotal robe—and performed the duty.” [Applause.]

Here then we come to this fastness of liberty, to breathe its pure moral and physical air, in this June season of leaf and flower. In the prodigality of creation there are but few places of equal healthfulness and beauty. Beyond Champlain, in the Empire State, you see the Adirondacks lift their wilderness of summits to the sky, and paint their forms, in the resplendent depths beneath. Each lofty peak rises above the region of the mist into the clear ether;

“ While round its breast the rolling clouds are spread,
Eternal sunshine settles on its head.”

Behind us, the Green Ranges uphold their forest banners, which have never waved but over the free. Here roll the waters which heard the “Saratoga’s” guns. Above us, at the foot of Horicon—that miracle of beauty—the ruins of Ticonderoga, where, in the Revolution, the first capture of British prisoners took place; and here, on this ground, the tomb of Ethan Allen, who commanded its surrender, “in the name of the Great Jehovah and the Continental Congress.” [Applause.]

And then, not far to the south, the Heights of Bennington! whose clarion voice has summoned this imposing assembly. The prodigious consequences following the conflict of Bennington—which even historians have not sufficiently regarded—when looked at through the developments of time, prove that to have been, pre-eminently, the victory of the Revolution.

We have reached a period of severe historical investigation, when the glaring ostentation of events must give way to the study of their lasting significance. Battles, like other events, must pass through the trying crucible of purging analysis. It has only been within our own times that the ultimate consequences of even the battle of Waterloo have begun to be comprehended. They were little understood by the chief actors on that field. It did, indeed, suddenly arrest the military career of the greatest of modern European captains, but it did not stay the progress of the ideas of the French Revolution of 1789, which was the child of our own Declaration of Independence—THAT PERPETUAL CHARTER OF THE RIGHTS OF MANKIND.

The philosophy of history seeks to discover the primal causes of

those events which have shaped the destinies of nations. It took many thousands of yesterdays to make to-day. The mouths of the Mississippi, the Amazon, the Ganges, the Livingstone, and the Nile, were all voiceless and mysterious waters, until explorers traced them to the tiny rivulets which came trickling from the breasts of untraversed mountains.

I am fully persuaded that, hereafter, the fierce conflict at Bennington will be ranked among *the decisive battles of the world*. The future is the only commentator on the past. The high services of Stark and Warner met indeed with instant recognition; for the moment Congress received the news, a vote of thanks was passed to the Green Mountain Boys and the New Hampshire Militia, and Stark was made a Brigadier-General in the Regular Army. But he and his comrades could afford to wait for a grander reward, since they were building, wiser than they knew, a temple of fame that was to hold the gaze of ages to come.

In the private closet of George III., Lord Germain, General Burgoyne, and the King planned and settled the invasion of the Northern colonies from Canada. This long-disputed point was settled by the publication of Germain's letter to Sir Guy Carleton, of March 26, 1777. He says: "After considering every information that could be furnished, the King gave particular directions for every part of the disposition of the forces in Canada." Especially was the plan of the employment of savages the work of the sovereign.

The plan was well conceived, and its execution committed to the ablest General that England had ever sent, or has since sent, to the Western world. She had swept two continents, and emptied her treasury, to gather that host which Burgoyne now commanded. He lacked nothing but meat and bread; and in his extremity, as he was on his march down the valley of the Hudson to join Lord Howe, commanding the army of the South, he attempted to seize the stores which had been collected at Bennington. He sent a strong detachment of Canadians, Tories, Indians, and Hessians, under Colonel Baum, a desperate commander. Nor did they dream that such a force would be resisted on a march of forty miles, nor was it; but they knew little of Stark, or the patriot bands they would encounter.

It has been well said that "men who had been spoiled by civilization on one side, and savages who had no conception of civilization on the other, were no match for those hardy settlers who owned the soil they cultivated, unwilling though it was to have

even a scanty subsistence wrung from it by honest labor. Four days after St. Clair's retreat, Stark had marched out into the village of Hoosick, five miles from Bennington, where, by one of those irresistible assaults"—such an assault as we might imagine Sheridan would command—[applause]—"which neither Hessians, nor Tories, nor Indians ever withstood, the marauders were swept from the field—scattered and pursued in all directions. Towards sunset, however, Colonel Breyman, with another strong German party, suddenly appeared to renew the attempt to capture the stores; but every step they took was disputed by Colonel Seth Warner's Green Mountain Boys, who, with their stalwart courage, deadly aim, and breathless activity, repelled the attack so successfully, and followed it up with such desperation, that of the two large bodies who had joined in the day's conflict, not a man but fell dead, or wounded, or a prisoner, except those who escaped by precipitate flight."

Burgoyne's testimony is worth quoting :

Speaking of Stark—that man "whom nature had made so rude and yet so great"—he afterwards said : "Stark's was the only name that ever raised any dread in my army." And in speaking of the fatal field of Saratoga, which immediately followed, he says : "The greatest curse of the whole thing was, that I was placed where I could neither advance, nor retreat, nor hold my ground ; there was nothing left but for me to fight, and win or lose the day, as the Fates would have it." Stark put him there. [Applause.]

The loss of the British in this Northern campaign, in killed, disabled, and prisoners, was reckoned at ten thousand men. The trophies of war were forty-two brass cannon, five thousand muskets, and small arms, with large munitions of war—the ordnance and arms being the best then known, and probably exceeding in number all others of equal value in the Federal army.

The victory of Saratoga was the child of Stark. Here the lion received his fatal wound, although, with his undaunted courage, he struggled on through the forest till he fell on the field of Saratoga.

It was the turning-point in our struggle—it was the first flash of clear, blue sky that opened upon the gloom of the Revolution. Charles Sprague painted the position in these few sculptured words : "He" (Lafayette) "came at an hour when the brave had begun to fear the power of man, and the pious to doubt the favor of God." The imagination of this day is too feeble to describe or comprehend the inspiration or the strength which the news of these northern triumphs gave to the fast dimming hopes and shattered battalions of the Patriot Army. Soon after the news reached Europe, France

sprang to our side, and Franklin sealed the Treaty of Alliance. Lafayette flew across the ocean, followed by a squadron of frigates, swarming with the chivalry of France. The old Parliament of Westminster then rang with the doom of England's empire in the West, pronounced by that prophet of modern freedom—Chatham. Then the great Frederick of Prussia wrote to Goltz, his ambassador to Louis XVI.: "The independence of the American States will be worth more to France than a war with England will cost. The triumphs of Howe are only for a day. The ministry could no longer stand if the ancient spirit of English liberty had not degenerated. England made an awkward mistake in the beginning, in going to war with her colonies. I agree with Chatham, that England's ill-success is due to the ignorance, rashness, and incapacity of the ministry. The chief source of the decay of Great Britain can be found in the departure of its present Government so radically from the principles of British history. All good judges agree with me, that if the Colonies remain united, the mother country will never subjugate them."

Russia received the news of the alliance of the old Carlovingian kingdom with the young Republic with joy; and these three great nations, from that hour, maintained their friendship with the United States.

Mirabeau, the greatest of all French orators of the last century, from his exile in Holland, began to lift his trumpet voice in the cause of humanity and civilization, which was afterwards to make the battlements of oppression tremble to their foundations:

"I have witnessed the infamous spectacle of driving the German soldiers from their homes to fight for George the Third." And he sent these burning words through Germany: "What new madness is this? Alas, miserable men, you burn down, not the camp of an enemy, but your own hopes! Germans! what brand do you suffer to be put upon your foreheads? You war against a people who have never wronged you; who fight for a righteous cause, and set you the noblest pattern. They break their chains—imitate their example. Have you not the same claim to honor and right as your princes? Yes, without doubt. Men stand higher than princes. Of all rulers, conscience is the highest. You, peoples, that are cheated, humbled, and sold, fly to America. There embrace your brothers. In the ample spaces which they open to suffering humanity, learn the art to be free and happy, the art to apply social institutions to the advantage of every member of society." Such were the Promethean hands that bore the torch of liberty—lighted

at the American altar—among the crushed nations of the Old World.

These are but a few of the feeble glances we would cast at the consequences of the battle of Bennington, as they begin to reveal themselves in the inevitable evolution of the final triumph of self-government all-over the earth.

This beautiful city, therefore—lovely in its site, thus patriotic in its associations, and historic in itself and surroundings—seems a spot especially appropriate, in which the reassembled survivors of our mighty conflict may meet—in unity, in peace, in joy—amid the abounding hospitalities of this Sovereign State, and recount their glorious memories; embrace the exhilarating present; and hail the grand results now budding for the future. [Applause.]

Our late Civil Conflict, how sad! It was not to repel foreign invasion. It was not against strangers in blood nor in associations! In the ranks of our enemy we recognized many familiar faces, and counted many well known names—names interwoven in our history, prominent in the councils of the nation, glorious in the successes of our arms. Many had drunk at the founts of our Northern institutions, and formed ties of friendship with Northern families. In the war of the Revolution, the North and the South stood stoutly together. In 1812, both rallied in the common defence. Side by side with our officers and men, at Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma, at Cerro Gordo and Buena Vista, at Contreras and Churubusco, at Monterey, Puebla, and Chapultepec, they had displayed a common gallantry against a common foe. There in the same cause, there under the same flag, fought Bragg and Wool, Beauregard and Buell, Sterling Price and Nathaniel Lyon, Longstreet and Meade, Joseph E. Johnston and Joseph Hooker [applause], Hill and Reynolds, E. Kirby Smith and William B. Franklin [applause], Ewell and Kearney, Pillow and Thomas, Early and Hancock [applause], Davis and Scott, Lee and Grant. [Applause.]

We had the same history and the same traditions. We took pride in the same great achievements, of peace and of war. We lived under and venerated the same Constitution—that amazing crystallization of governmental policy which they and we jointly contributed to form. We presented one front to the world. We had a country which laid either hand upon an ocean, and on the North embraced the blue waters of the lakes, and on the South the billows of the Gulf. Our soil and climate kindly fostered every seed after his kind; “and God saw that it was good.” Our national characteristics were as grand and various as our climate—

the inventive genius and commercial sagacity, the persistent industry, the regard for law and human rights, which distinguished the North—the statesmanship of the South, its hospitalities warmed into profusion by its fervid sun—the broad views, the unconventional freedom, the adventurous spirit of the West, free, boundless, and untrammelled as its own ocean prairies.

We came into life amongst the nations, proclaiming with our young lips the new and divine truth—destined finally to disrobe kings and break their sceptres—a truth which, first breaking into expression at Mendon, Massachusetts; then taking form in Chester County, Pennsylvania; and afterwards confirmed at Mecklenburg, in North Carolina—was seized on and moulded by the pen of a Virginian statesman—beautiful in its simplicity, vast in its comprehension—the enfranchisement of man:

“We hold these truths to be self-evident: That all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness; that to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the *consent* of the governed.”

This was a revelation which it would have been high treason to have spoken at any court in Europe. “Such men,” said Stewart, already quoted—“Such men as Milton, a Sidney, and a Russell, in their musings upon the rights of humanity, had caught glimpses of this truth—shadowy and undefined, like the vision which passed before the face of Eliphaz the Temanite—a spirit passed before him, but the form thereof was not discerned. They had prophetic revelations of the dawning of a better day. Looking down the vast future, they beheld on those plains of the land of the setting sun, beyond the wilderness of waters, where Hesperus trembles on the borders of the circling heavens, man, in the full possession of the great charter of his rights.” [Applause.]

The South had illuminated our pathway as a nation, in word and deed. “We claim,” said Webster, “part of the honor; we partake in the pride of her great names. We claim them for countrymen, one and all. The Laurenses, the Rutledges, the Pinckneys, the Sumpters, the Marions—Americans all. In their day and generation they served and honored the country, and the whole country—and their renown is of the treasures of the whole country.”

And they, too, partook in the pride, and shared in the honor, and had the benefit of the service of *our* great names; for we, at the North, had done much, had at least done our part, for the advance-

ment of the nation, in agriculture, in commerce, in arts, in law, in literature, in heroism. We gave them the spelling book, and taught them as well the principles of our language, by Noah Webster, the schoolmaster; and the true construction of the Constitution, by Daniel Webster, the expounder. [Applause.] We gave them the steam engine and their ships. We gave them the cotton gin, which made their cotton king, till madly they discrowned him. We gave them railroads and telegraphs.

It was a soldier from Rhode Island, who, at Eutaw, rescued Georgia and South Carolina from the grasp of Britain; of whom wrote the Chevalier de la Luzerne, in reference to this campaign: "Other generals subdue their enemy by the means which their sovereign or country furnishes them; but Greene appears to reduce his enemy by his own means. He commenced his campaign without any army, provisions, or military stores. He has asked for nothing since. And yet scarcely a post arrives from the South that does not bring intelligence of some advantage gained over the foe. He conquers by magic. History furnishes no parallel to this."

While, in the national chaplet, we see the names of Jefferson and Madison, of Patrick Henry and the father; we also see, woven in leaves as fair, and colors as enduring, those of Otis and Hancock, of Warren and Franklin, of Adams and Hamilton.

In this constitutional compact and proud career, the century was coming to an end. A short time would have rounded a hundred years. Why, oh, why should the South try to sever these centennial ties, destroy this heritage, break into fragments this extended power, roll back the nation into darkness and woe? That curse—which leaves its lasting trail wherever it may go; whose influences man cannot abolish nor Deity efface; which now, through two decades of freedom, bans its country against the sinews and affluence of immigration; which will not forget, but still hugs the despotism it created, and would yet, if it could, part families as herds; whose leaders, even now, mourn the wholeness of the country, and claim that they live under an "armed neutrality"—this is the caitiff I arraign, as seeking to dominate the Government, to control elections, to shut the mouth of freedom, to spread its baleful breath over the fair domain of the North and West, and which made its treasonable onslaught upon the framework of the Republic, because the people, in their unchallenged sovereignty, dared to fill their ballot boxes full with the now sacred name of Abraham Lincoln! [Applause.] The stern alternative was presented us, to

surrender or to fight. Expediency had failed, and compromise was exhausted. The issue came up bold, defiant, and unavoidable. Could patriots hesitate, or freemen doubt? Hence, a million of men sleep under the turf. For this, the badge of mourning darkened every home. For this, a wealth of money, of time, of labor, was expended, which would have channelled wide the mountains of the Isthmus; which would have founded and endowed more seats of learning than the world now holds; and which, with works of improvement, would have gladdened all the land.

In no other way could this demon be exorcised. Man could devise no other, and God chose no other: since He has ordained that progress should be made through *War*. Strife and conflict are the forerunners of prosperity and peace. Michael, His captain, fought for the Majesty of Heaven. When Israel wrought her freedom, she could only gain it—as all great achievements of freedom have since been gained—through the Red Sea.

The normal state of nature is one of antagonism. Adverse forces never cease to work. The celestial bodies—from asteroids to suns—are held in orbit by opposing powers. Earthquakes break the primal rocks, and the waters hiss from the central fires. Clouds meet in the open fields of air, and fight their battles. The hurricane sweeps man and forest to a common ruin.

Throughout the lower kingdoms, the stronger war and feed on the weaker—the lion in the jungle, the leviathan in the sea, the eagle in the air—down through the invisible ranges of animal life. We could not survive upon the earth if that law were repealed.

Man, the microcosm of creation, is the completest illustration of this ever-working law of opposition. Even his own person is a trust from the Almighty, which he is bound to honor and protect, and so to repel invasion. Victory or defeat make up his history. The sword, from earliest time, has been the final arbiter. The very genius of invention—starting from club and bow and sharpened stone—now on sea and land, controls most fearful forces, and multiplies the agents of destruction. Forged globes of metal fly through the air, and explosive engines, mysteriously guided, ply in the unsuspecting depths of the sea. Man wars not only on his kind, but on and in himself. The combat rages in his own blood. His whole life, from birth to death, is a desperate fight with physical and moral ills; with poverty, climate, hunger, disease; with the unyielding laws of matter; with the greed, selfishness, and ambition of his fellow; with his own passions. Cities are in rivalry, and States in opposition; merchant is arrayed against merchant, trades-

men clash, commerce competes, law is a civil battle field. The whole world is attrition and collision; and without sacrifice of blood there is no remission of sins. The great Salvator Himself announced the object of His mission in those terrific words: "I came not to send peace, but a sword." The universe swarms with the enemies of man, and he has no friend but God.

This mighty factor of war, pervading creation, however we may deplore, we cannot disregard. This inscrutable law of antagonism defies our comprehension. The axis of the universe is charged with opposite poles, representing good and evil, heaven and hell; and these are as sure to attack as positive and negative electricities. We know not why; we know not how. But this we gather, that, representing the right, there have arisen contingencies in the past, when it was duty—there may arise contingencies in the future when it will be duty—to fight; when, as Henry said, "an appeal to arms and to the God of Hosts is all that is left us." And so, through the Red Sea, the armies of the Republic had to march—a sea which patriot as well as rebel blood was called on to incarnadine.

This Society can well afford to pay a hearty tribute to its coadjutor, the American Navy. When the war began, though the Navy had a coast line of over fifteen thousand miles to guard, yet, through a long-pondered treason, it had become diminished and dismantled. As our troops were designedly scattered to the ends of the country, so our few and long worn war ships were dispersed to the ends of the earth. That Navy had won renown in many a famous fight. Never, on the waters, had been seen a more inspired daring, greater resources of invention, or more absolute devotion to cause and country. Witness the deeds of Hull and Lawrence, of Bainbridge, Truxton, Preble, and Decatur—those dauntless heroes of the brine; John Paul Jones, with a nature as tender as woman's, yet, on his single ship, defied the English navy at her very ports; his own ship shattered and sinking—his horse shot under him, as a landsman might say—every gun dismantled, and most of his sailors slain—yet pulled off to the "Niagara," and, flying his battle-flag from the mast head, urged anew the desperate conflict, till the waves of his triumph broke on all the shores of Erie; Macdonough woke the forest echoes of your own Champlain, and, on the "Saratoga's" deck (like our own Chief at Appomattox) [applause] declined the swords of the commanders of his prizes, with a more than royal courtesy, which softened and veiled the asperities of war.

But we were not long in doubt. Thick came the tokens that its spirit had not departed. Foote improvised his inland fleet—sheathed

in iron—on the Western rivers, and pounded the walls of Fort Henry into dust. Bailey tided his stranded gunboats down the rocky chasm—an engineering feat that Archimedes might have envied. Porter, inheriting the right to tread the deck, free from jealousy as the winds—"An Admiral," says Grant, "as great as Nelson." And Winslow, with France and England, looking on—England, who built, equipped, and manned the pirate, and acknowledged her as a belligerent; and France, with ports open to receive her should she come in defeat or in victory—Winslow, I say, dismasted the black corsair, sent her unhallowed hulk to the ooze below, her prow rising high in air as she bade the world good-night, while for many a league her fragments strewed the sea, and her master, rescued by the locks from a death he well deserved, found safety in the shelter of an English yacht. [Applause.]

Indeed, our Navy, which, in 1814, launched the first war steamer ever given to the sea, now again revolutionized the science of maritime warfare, both in defensive armor and projectile powers, and then, as if to show that it still held untold resources in its keeping, gave the world new forms of naval architecture when it launched the "Monitor," and a new system of naval tactics when Farragut came.

There had been so many sea combats since Xerxes turned his retreating keels on the Grecian galleys at Salamis, it might well have been supposed that on the limited space of a ship's deck all imaginable devices had been exhausted. It remained for our great Commodore to be original in his warfare—not stationed on the deck, where the smoke enveloped the combatants and noise obstructed his orders—but high above, in his eyrie among the shrouds, and lashed to the maintop, looking down on the battle, comprehending its exigencies and trumpeting his commands, our veteran sea king drove his battered Flag Ship through the iron storm, and grasped a victory that seemed impossible. [Applause.] Never before did it happen—not to Hawkins, nor Drake, nor Nelson—not till the battle of Mobile Bay—except as Farragut, who originated, had himself practised it up and down the Mississippi, to shell guerillas over its banks; never, till then, were howitzers lifted into the rigging, to send their salutation to the enemy from the platform of the fore-top. [Applause.]

Let us be glad that he lived to see his own renown spread over the world. No lingering admiration, slow-coming after his generation had passed away—but prompt requital on the hour. In his cruise around the globe, touching all the sea-bordering nations,

wherever he went—from the Neva to the Tagus—the great capitols honored him. Wherever his prow cut the waters—in whatever harbor his vessel rocked—in the Biscay or the Baltic, the Mediterranean or the Bosphorus—Fame's golden trump had already sounded his coming; so that men thronged to the coast to see the mighty Admiral, and when they saw him loved him, and Beauty smiled its admiration, and Royalty paid its tribute, and Valor worshipped.

Through all his sea fights the gallant seaman was preserved, to find his rest, at last—not on the ocean's floor, beneath the element on which his life was spent and his victories won—the sea does not curl its foamy crest above him, but on the soil he defended, and under the starry emblem to which his life was consecrated, and where, through coming years, with bated breath and swelling hearts and loyal memories, his grateful countrymen will bend at his grave.

The Army *and* Navy—twin defenders of our country and her flag! By their joint services we preserve our lives in peace, safe from rebellion at home and invasion from abroad. With minds absorbed in the social, commercial, and productive institutions and business of the country, we rarely pause, in times of quiet, unless upon festive occasions like the present, to think how much we owe, how constant our indebtedness, to these our protectors on the wave and on the soil. But how quickly we turn to them, how imploringly we call, when the blast brings to our ears the clash of arms!

Gladly would we hope that their duties in the future may be only, or mainly, in the service of peace; that winter has fallen on the red laurel of war. But it is not less our duty that they should be kept up to the highest pitch of equipment and discipline; manned, soldiered, officered, with the best; kept abreast of the improvements of all nations; with Yankee invention stimulated to call, from the unknown, new powers, and means of wielding them; for the millennial beatitudes, though possibly approaching, are not yet upon us. No cock-crow has yet announced that dawn.

Through the whole range, from individual man to nations of men, the best guard against invasions, surprises, assaults, is a full and assured ability to meet and repel them.

"For peace itself should not so dull a kingdom
(Though war, nor no known quarrel were in question),
But that defences, musters, preparations,
Should be maintained, assembled and collected,
As were a war in expectation."

Our present Regular Army is wholly inadequate to our necessities. [Applause.] We do not want it for use beyond our borders. We would not conquer an acre of land outside of our present possessions. The privilege of entering the Union is too great, as General Grant says, "for us to go gunning around the world for new acquisitions." [Applause.] We want the Army for our own protection and defence. As it is, it can hardly furnish a man to leagues of coast—leaving the vast interior wholly unprotected. Our territory covers a large portion of this planet, and we have elements in it which may suddenly demand repression. Our army cannot be safely reduced below fifty thousand men. [Applause.] We want a portion in New York, some in the South, some on the Pacific coast. It is not a *standing* army; it is an army on the wing. A detachment may be required in Texas to-day, in Pittsburg to-morrow, and the day after in the Black Hills. The red savage, with upraised tomahawk, hangs on the border of civilization, and threatens the pioneer. Communism, invading us from the Old World, menaces the very organization of society, and would subvert its holiest principles; while trade-unionism, its offspring, which will neither work nor let others work, shakes its unlighted torch in city and country, in workshop and in mine. Its creed is, not the right to its own volition, but to exercise compulsion over others. We want an army which shall stand guard over what has cost so much; and what, if lost, would be so fatal? A mistake here is a mistake in the very vital function of the country.

There is no cause to fear our Army. It is not aggressive, but defensive. It is not composed of Hessians, nor of men with foreign sympathies. It is not from abroad. Our own citizens fill the ranks; our own citizens are in command. They are ready for civil, when military duty ends. The field has proved as good a school for statesmanship also, as it has been for valor. Washington, Jackson, Harrison, Taylor, Grant, may take rank in the vigor, loyalty, and honesty of their administrations, with those of purely civic statesmen; and Scott would have been no exception. [Applause.] They are citizens all the while. The phenomenon of the melting away of immense forces in the field, when no longer needed, into peaceful citizenship, is a new phase for the wonder of the earth. For the first time, citizenship makes a standing army. The object accomplished—the insurrection put down, and the nation saved—every soldier quietly returns to his home, hangs up his faithful arms and resumes the avocations of peace, as if never interrupted. We know those arms will hang there undisturbed, save on dire

emergency ; and we know, too, that if that emergency come, there they are, ready to the yeoman's hand, and the yeoman's hand will be ready for them. [Applause.] So, our security rests upon the shoulders and the strength of the whole people. The spectacle of this young Republic settling back from such a storm, in the sublime majesty of its triumphant repose, was an unaccustomed sight. From that hour, the problem—so long talked of, so greatly doubted—as to the durability of republican government, was solved, and Hope became Reality. Woe ! woe ! to us and to our descendants, when we forget these battle-fields on which this question was settled ; or when we feel called on to apologize for maintaining with martial power and a victorious hand, the promise, the integrity, the permanence of the American Republic. [Applause.]

Be witness, ye Immortals ! ye who fell during the strife :

Lyon, who, dying early, bequeathed your fortune to aid the preservation of the Union ;

Baker, whose voice of courage summoned the country ;

Lander, soldier and explorer ;

Kearney, whose remaining arm was, in itself, a squadron ; [applause.]

Mitchell, who scanned the field as you did the stars ;

Sumner, with your grand and spotless record ; [applause]

Reynolds, the earliest victim of Gettysburg ;

Wadsworth, leaving your rich and ample acres for the “tented field ;”

Sedgwick [great applause], whose simplicity and manliness endeared you to all ;

McPherson, whose great promise had begun to be realized. [Applause.]

And ye, who, living through the strife, have left us since :

Lincoln, who sealed and sanctified the victory with martyrdom ;

Stanton, the great war-minister, with nerves of steel and will of adamant ;

Scott, the champion of many wars ;

Thomas, the invincible ; [applause]

Wool, whose memories reached to Plattsburg and Queenstown Heights ;

Meade, present ever, from the war of the Seminoles to the surrender of Lee ; [applause]

Canby, you who took Mobile ;

Meagher, fighting with your Celtic impetuosity ;

Custer, who never lost a gun or a color, but captured so many ;
[applause]

Shields, active in Florida, in Mexico, in the rebellion.

And ye, who nearly reached the hour of our present meeting :

Hooker and Heintzelman. [Applause].

And ye, also, the unnamed patriots of the ranks : witness our vow ; that we who fought with you, or, deeply sympathizing, helped sustain, will venerate your noble names ; will guard the history ; will maintain the cause, the rectitude and the glory of the cause for which you fought ; and to this end we pledge to you all " our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor." [Applause.]

And hereafter, if inexorable War resign his power, the blessed councils of peace universally prevail, and high and voluntary courts of arbitration—which our great Warrior has done so much to inaugurate—settle all international disputes, there will be left to us for admiration—and the generations will not forget—the history of our defences on ship and shore ; and as the present century recedes to join its predecessors, it will bear on its front the proud inscription of your heroic deeds. And if that peace comes, you will have won it, for you fought for peace and not for war.

Though we were familiar with this American Civil Conflict, in all its details and amplitudes, as it went on, we are yet too near, perhaps by a century, fully to appreciate it ; the men who conducted it ; the results it gained. It and they will rise with grander proportions as the years go on. Distance of space does the work of distance in time ; hence, in far-off countries, they anticipate, in some degree, the verdict of posterity. So, when our modest Captain goes abroad, simply for rest and recreation, in the quiet apparel of an American citizen—without token of rank, or display of honors—the ancient Empires rise up to receive him ; potentates and dignitaries stretch out their hands to grasp his own ; peoples and rulers proffer their courtesies ; the freedom of cities is bestowed ; magnificent abodes appointed for his use ; old walls of prohibition are broken down ; royal palaces, halls of art, treasured collections of ages, swing open to him ; the gates of China and Japan grate on their rusty hinges to receive this new, strange guest ; and wherever North, wherever South, the traveller goes, he cannot go beyond his fame. [Applause.] So had the nations watched the progress of our arms, and this unprecedented, continuous, earth-encircling ovation was a tribute to him, because of you and of the country.

All is at last quiet with the Army of the Potomac. The scenes

of its combats now smile with verdure, and all their scars are healed. Hushed the discordant voice of war. Benignant Nature has spread her blushing carpet over the bloody fields. Antietam and Fredericksburg, Mechanicsville and Fair Oaks, are in repose. A stranger would not know how the rebel ranks went down before the cannon of Malvern Hill. The Chickahominy lags its turbid waters as of old, but no longer diffuses its deadly miasm amongst the Boys in Blue. No longer does the Army of the Potomac, after terrific conflict day after day—then night after night by the left flank march [applause] through the stubborn wilderness against a more stubborn foe, still farther into the enemy's country, still farther towards the goal in view—firm as the rock, inexorable as Fate—an instance of aggressive warfare, of confidence, of courage, of persistent determination, which cannot be transcended in the records of War.

We wander over the Heights of Gettysburg; but, as if to hide all evidence of this brother-strife, we find the trampled hills are decked with green. We may see, to be sure, the marshalled rows of hallowed mounds, raised and guarded by a nation's watchful care, and commemorated by the speech of the Martyr—which for tenderness, beauty, sublimity, stands alone in the archives of human thought. But, save these sad testimonies, there is little else in this field of renown to tell us of the grand and awful scene it once was witness of. There rises the Seminary Ridge, once frowning with the batteries, and crowned with the picked battalions of the Confederacy. There, at advantageous points, Lee and Longstreet, Ewell and Hill, Pickett and Pettigrew, stand by their guns. Behold, too, the parallel Cemetery Ridge, a natural and lengthened bulwark of loyalty, selected by Howard and confirmed by Hancock—chosen with the eye of military genius—lifting its defiant back above the plain, bearing the strength and hope of the Union; while from Culp's Hill to Round Top proudly floated the old beloved Flag.

Now opens that most famous battle—for Gettysburg and Vicksburg almost simultaneous were the Great Divide: from which time—July the Fourth—a day now lustred with many crowns—began the swift descent of the Confederacy.

What a deadly range of fire flashes from more than a hundred cannon on Seminary Ridge! The balls strike against the rocky abutments of the hill, fly, rebound, and ricochet, doubling, in effect, the enemy's equipment: as if a cloud, black-charged with munitions of war, were emptying its freight of iron hail upon the ranks in blue. But see! how mightily Hunt, our artillery chief,

responds to this terrible cannonade, and from many levelled muzzles, not greatly inferior in number to the enemy's, pours the resistless answer.

From ridge to ridge "leaps the live thunder." The noise is like the roar of the ocean in a storm. It is agreed that a cannonade more prolonged, terrific and appalling, was never concentrated upon an equal space. Yonder, in the preliminary skirmish, a great loss came to us when the noble Reynolds fell. There, on the left, Sickles, Birney, and Humphreys heard the demoniac yell, and met the first fresh onset of the rebel power. See where stout John Sedgwick stands; afterwards, with cheek pierced by an envious ball, to lie in state while a mourning country passed by his bier. Now Warren, with eagle eye, catches the neglected summit of Little Round Top, hastily seizes it in time to repel the Texan assault, and • saves the Cemetery Ridge from an enfilading fire. There Meade foams like a raging lion. Firm as the rocks where they stand, are Slocum and Howard—[applause]—while Wadsworth holds the open plain. Pleasonton, Buford, and Kilpatrick hang on their flank. In the center, towards which are massed the best legions of the Southern army, reserved expressly for this great charge, are the expectant Robinson and Doubleday. [Applause.] Now, down the slopes of the Seminary Ridge dash the streams of the Confederate forces, hoping to rise to an equal head on the opposite height. With strange courage and matchless discipline it moves across the plain. As, in the pride of its power, it approaches our position, that first volley—presage of the future—comes from the well-aimed rifles of Stannard's Vermont volunteers—[applause]—that same brigade, which, with bounding cheers, received the order from General Sickles to leave the place they guarded and take position where the thickest of the fight would come. Still pressing on, the Army of the Rebellion meets the marshalled and full-volleyed lines of Hancock. [Applause.] Never did rifles do better duty. It halts, it staggers, it retreats. Now, God be praised! the field is won, and all the hills resound with Union shouts of victory. [Applause.]

I cannot pause to name the gallant officers who freely tendered their lives to their country on that day of doom; much less, the uncatalogued heroes of the ranks; with associations linked to every part of the empire of the republic; with wives, or mothers, or children, at home, whose faces would sadden with tears, or brighten with joy, as the day might go.

Look, now, once more! These ridges no longer belch forth volcanic fires. The beaten intervale, furrowed with shot and torn

with bursting shell, is smoothed by the rolling years. The trees have drawn their coats of bark over their wounds. The sharp volleys of musketry have ceased. No parks of artillery awake their thunders. No hoofs of rushing squadrons strike into the bosoms of the dying. The shrieks of the wounded are hushed. No anxious comrade searches for friend; no father for son; no sister for brother; no maiden for her lover. The actors have disappeared. The dead are mingled with the dust, and the survivors are scattered. The two great chieftains have fallen asleep. Horse and rider, baton and epaulette, plume and rifle, flashing sword and gleaming bayonet, cannon and cannonier, trumpet and banner, have all vanished; and the sun, as he rises from his purple bed, crowns the battle-field with the jewels of the morning, and mantles the warrior's grave with tender grass and nodding flower.

So, may there come, through this great war, perennial peace. May time assuage all the sorrows, and heal all the wounds. May the blood of the sacrifice cement and sanctify the Union; the causes of estrangement disappear; the principles settled by it stand like these hills. May North and South, and East and West—our whole country—reformed, regenerated, redeemed—unite to perpetuate the nation, over which the Star of Empire, having no farther West to go, will pause, and shine, and stay, forever!

From the Helvetian Alps there comes a stream, which, in its progress of a few hundred miles, leaps down four thousand feet—during its turbulent descent beating its water into foam—enters, and maintains its current through the length of the Genevan Lake, and thence emerges a river of pure and heavenly blue. From an opposite direction, down from the heights of the Savoyan Alps, down through the valley of Chamouni, come the grey waters of another stream. After overcoming many obstructions, through vale and wood, through rock and gorge, over cascade and cataract, to maintain an independent career, these rivers approach each other near the City of Geneva; and, as they come in sight, lo! the Rhone and the Arve—the Blue and the Grey—rush to each other's arms; and though, ere they completely blend, you may notice now a tinge of grey and now a gleam of blue, yet soon their confluent floods “like kindred drops are mingled into one;” and thenceforth these mountain torrents, with united force, with a single will, with undistinguishable characteristics, and a common destiny, pursue their harmonious course, till they become one with the azure sea, while the everlasting dome gives back its corresponding blue.

The speaker resumed his seat amid enthusiastic cheers and applause.

The oration was followed with music by the band.

General McMAHON here moved that the thanks of the Society be tendered to the Hon. LUTHER R. MARSH and Mr. JOAQUIN MILLER for the beautiful oration and poem.

The motion was seconded, and, on being put to the vote, was unanimously carried.

The St. Albans Glee Club here favored the Society with more finely rendered glees, which were warmly applauded.

THE PRESIDENT :

COMRADES : I am about to ask the question, What is your further pleasure ?

The question was answered by loud cries of "SHERIDAN!" from all parts of the hall.

General SHERIDAN arose at the call, and advancing to the front of the stage, was greeted with prolonged applause and cheers.

REMARKS OF GENERAL SHERIDAN.

COMRADES AND GENTLEMEN : I hope you won't think this is a speech, because I have no speech to make, and if I had one I would be very loath to deliver it after the oration we have had this afternoon. I will say, therefore, our time is very short. We have a business meeting this afternoon and an excursion on the lake, and I will conclude my remarks by saying I thank you from my heart for your kindness. I am glad to see this meeting so large, and judge from it that you are all well encamped here in Vermont. [Applause.]

Loud cries now filled the hall for "EDMUNDS," in response to which Senator EDMUNDS coming forward, after the applause which greeted him had subsided, said :

REMARKS OF SENATOR EDMUNDS.

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC : I thank you most sincerely for the compliment that, through me, you have paid the State of Vermont and our city.

Nothing has been more grateful to us than to have this old Army of the Potomac with us here to-day. Many of our boys, and indeed, most all of them, served in that army. Many of those now on the platform assisted with you, and I think I can say for the

people of this State, and, I hope, of every other State, that the longer the years roll by after this sad war, the more intense and complete becomes our gratitude to you who preserved the Union of the States.

But as my friend General SHERIDAN says, there is something more to be done, and then the luncheon on the steamer, which you are all waiting for. [Applause.]

In answer to repeated calls General SLOCUM came forward amid hearty applause and said :

REMARKS OF GENERAL SLOCUM.

COMRADES : I am glad you called on me, because it gives me an opportunity of making an apology to you for a mistake I made last year at the business meeting. You recollect that at that meeting the question of selecting a place for the next meeting came up. Some New Yorkers suggested a village of that State. The gentleman from Utica, now present, who says *he* suppressed the Rebellion,* suggested Utica. As a New Yorker, I voted against Burlington, and I never knew what a mistake I made until coming here and seeing this beautiful city. And now I am here, I am sure I express your sentiments when I say we have selected the right spot, and we thank the people of this city for the courtesy they have extended to us. I know you won't forgive any man who keeps you long away from the luncheon. An Ohio Colonel during the war, being invited to run for Congress, telegraphed back that any man who left the field during the war to take an office ought to be scalped. [Applause.] I think that sentiment went far toward making him President of the United States. I do not mean to say that my brief remarks will send me nearer the Presidency of the United States, and I don't know that you would scalp a man that would prolong this meeting, but I wouldn't trust myself on the water with you. [Applause.]

In response to repeated calls Governor PROCTOR said :

REMARKS OF GOVERNOR PROCTOR.

COMRADES AND FRIENDS : I beg you to let me merely join with you in welcoming our guests and friends to-day. It is enough, perhaps, to say that we are as glad to see them as ever they were to see the Vermont boys shoulder to shoulder with them in the fight. [Applause.]

* Lieutenant Colonel J. S. Lowery.

Now I beg pardon for referring to a comrade who, perhaps, some of you are as glad to meet as I was. I refer to our old Division Commander, Major General JOHN C. ROBINSON. If you are as glad to see him as I am, join with me in giving him three cheers. [Applause.]

After the three cheers were given General ROBINSON, in response to the calls, said :

REMARKS OF GENERAL ROBINSON.

COMRADES: I am grateful to Governor PROCTOR and to yourselves for this kind reception. I have been admonished not to occupy your time. It is a great gratification to look on these familiar faces that I have seen every year since the organization of our Society. I am glad to meet you here in this State, made famous by the deeds and valor of ETHAN ALLEN and SETH WARNER, whose glories have not perished, but were renewed by the boys who fought under BALDY SMITH and CANNON. Our comrades are going year by year, but still I hope that we will all live to see many more such reunions. [Applause.]

General STANNARD was now called to the front, and after three cheers were given for him, spoke as follows :

REMARKS OF GENERAL STANNARD.

MR. CHAIRMAN—BOYS: [Laughter.] I call you "boys" because it takes me back to the old times when we had some fun and a good deal of hard work. I say to you I am glad to see you. I had the misfortune to be called on to-day to assist in the performance of the duties of carrying out the programme, as assistant Marshal, and hence I am a little hoarse. Now I thank you all very kindly for calling me up, but, as has been said, there is some little business to be transacted, and as I don't like to take up time with so much talking when there are so many men out of town here whom we would like to hear, I will not make you listen to me any longer. [Applause.]

General MILES in response to the loud calls and the three cheers that were given him, said :

REMARKS OF GENERAL NELSON A. MILES.

COMRADES: I rejoice that I have had the opportunity of meeting with you to-day. This is the second time I have had an opportunity of joining one of your reunions, and I have been exceed-

ingly interested and delighted. When I hear those old bugle calls again that we used to hear half a generation ago—when I hear those old drum beats again that shook the hills of Virginia, it carries me back to other days which were not so peaceful, and when people were not so happy as they are now. How different is the scene to-day from what it was in those times! When I hear the call of “Attention!” and think of the hundred thousand men that fell into ranks—when I hear the call of the “Charge!” how faint, how remote it seems when compared with those days when SHERIDAN and HANCOCK led us to the field! When I hear the sound “Halt!” I think of the last halt that was sounded on the fields of Appomattox when we had no more enemies to fight, when we had a country without a slave—a nation without an enemy—a flag, and not an enemy who dared to raise his hand against it. [Applause.] As years go by we realize that, although our ranks were diminished by the engines of war, every season has gathered some of our number, and the few that remain now find that the locks that were then raven or golden are now silver, and that they are moving fast toward that home whence no man returns. Yet I rejoice that the spirit of '61 remains. I rejoice that I see the same spirit, the same power, the same people that will remain here and preserve what our fathers established, and what our brothers maintained. [Applause.]

GENERAL MCQUADE :

I am very glad now that I did not carry out an infamous design I had just now to get the Society to business, for I think it would be a proper thing first to adopt a resolution which I am about to offer, and which I think will be received with the same feelings that characterized the reception of the beautiful oration and poem we have heard. I move, sir, that the thanks of the Society of the Army of the Potomac be tendered to the Mayor and citizens of Burlington—and the ladies—of course we are all in favor of that amendment—for the hospitality they have tendered us. I desire to have it understood that the St. Albans Glee Club is included.

The motion was unanimously carried.

THE PRESIDENT :

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN : The order of the day is concluded. The Society will now proceed to its business meeting. Thanking you for your presence, I would intimate that we always have a few secrets, which, by the way, we publish afterwards, but for the time being we like to have them to ourselves, and as soon as the audience has retired the Society will meet for the transaction of its annual business.

BUSINESS MEETING.

AFTER the audience had dispersed the business meeting was called to order by the President.

It was moved, seconded, and carried that the reading of the minutes of the last meeting be dispensed with.

The next business in order was the reading of the Treasurer's report for the year.

General McMAHON, the Treasurer, stated that he was unable to make a detailed report on account of some mistake having occurred in the forwarding of the books which had not yet arrived from New York. He, however, stated the balance on hand in the treasury to be \$933.25. The report is here inserted.

REPORT OF TREASURER, SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, FOR YEAR ENDING JUNE 14, 1880.

	Dr.	Cr.
To balance as per last report.....	\$1,067 83	
Dues received from members from June 18, 1879, to June 14, 1880,	989 00	
Initiation fees paid by new members.....	168 00	
Return of price of banquet tickets as donation from Committee at Albany.....	110 00	
By expenses of meeting at Albany—		
Hotel expenses, headquarters, guests, clerks, etc.	\$143 75	
Banquet tickets for invited guests.....	110 00	
Disbursements, carriage and express on books	4 25	\$258 00
Printing and stationery—		
Printing reports of meeting of 1879.....	496 23	
“ ribbon badges of Society.....	98 70	
“ and stationery for Treasurer.....	17 50	
“ “ “ Secretary.....	38 00	650 43
Postage stamps for Treasurer and Secretary.....		129 15
Fees and expenses of Poet and Stenographer at last meeting.....		210 00
Expenses of Committee to Burlington to make arrangements for meeting.....		46 00
Clerk hire for Treasurer and Secretary to date.....		108 00
By Balance.....		933 25
	2,334 83	2,334 83
Balance	933 25	

In connection with his report the Treasurer stated that he desired to offer the following resolution :

Resolved : That the Executive Committee be authorized in their discretion to remit the dues of any member in arrears for more than one year upon the application of such member and upon payment by him of his dues for the current year.

General McMAHON stated that a great many members who joined in the first year of the Society have never had opportunity to attend its meetings. They suppose that they have been dropped from the rolls, and now cannot afford to pay the large amounts accrued against them.

The Treasurer's resolution was seconded and carried unanimously.

On motion the Chair was authorized to appoint an auditing committee to examine the books and accounts of the Treasurer of the Society.

The President announced that nominations for officers for the ensuing year were now in order.

Colonel PLATT announced that he was instructed by the Sixth Army Corps to present in their behalf the name of their old commander, General H. G. WRIGHT, for election to the office of President.

No opposition being made to this nomination, on motion, seconded and carried, the Secretary, Colonel HORATIO C. KING, was directed to cast the unanimous ballot of the Society for General HORATIO G. WRIGHT as President for the ensuing year.

The Vice Presidents from the several corps, and other officers whose names are already given at the commencement of this report, were unanimously elected.

On motion of Colonel KING a committee of three, consisting of General McINTOSH, General McQUADE, and Colonel PLATT, was appointed by the President to suggest three places from which one should be selected for the holding of the next meeting. The committee, after consultation, named Utica, N. Y., Trenton, N. J., and Saratoga, N. Y., but as no decisive vote could be taken for any of the places named, they were instructed to retire and report again. Accordingly on the second report, Hartford, Conn., Chicago, Ill., and San Francisco, Cal., were named. Upon the ballot Hartford, Conn., was unanimously chosen for the next place of meeting.

It was voted that the reports of the Corps Societies be incorporated in the annual Report of the Society of the Army of the Potomac.

The following resolution, offered by the Third Corps, was unanimously adopted :

Resolved : That it is with feelings of great sorrow that we record the death of Major General S. P. HEINTZELMAN, the first Commander of the Third Corps, an officer as modest as he was brave. It was he who commanded the first troops that crossed the Potomac near Washington to make head against the Rebellion. It was to his obstinate courage that, with Lieutenants like PHIL KEARNEY and JOE HOOKER, the first victory for the Union at Williamsburg was largely due. It was to his indomitable pluck that may be in a large measure ascribed to the Third Corps at Fair Oaks, Glendale, Malvern Hill, the Second Bull Run, and ever afterward, its unfailing characteristic "never to give a foot to the foe."

Resolved : That we respectfully tender our deepest sympathy to the widow and family of the late distinguished commander, and direct a copy of these proceedings to be transmitted to them.

Respectfully submitted,

By order of Third Corps Committee,

LEAVITT HUNT,

Brev. Lt. Col. and A. D. C., Chairman.

The following named gentlemen were unanimously elected honorary members of the Society : Mr. WILLIAM WINTER, Mr. LUTHER R. MARSH, Mr. JOAQUIN MILLER.

The Society then elected as their Chaplain for the coming year the Right Reverend Bishop DOANE, of Albany.

The Society then adjourned.

THE EXCURSION ON THE LAKE.

The members and guests of the Society then proceeded to the new railroad dock to embark for an excursion on Lake Champlain tendered to the Society by the Executive Committee of the City of Burlington.

The boat provided for the occasion was the large and handsomely appointed steamer "Vermont."

Some six hundred guests participated, and for four hours enjoyed a delightful sail across the lake to Plattsburg, thence around many of the beautiful little islands that dot the water.

On all sides the scenery was grand and picturesque, embracing the Adirondacks in New York and the Green Hills of Vermont.

An excellent cold lunch was served on board, and after a most enjoyable afternoon, without making any landing, the steamer returned to Burlington, where it arrived at half past eight. The members of the Society were taken to the hotels in carriages generously provided by the city.

REPORT OF THE SECOND ARMY CORPS.

THE Society of this Corps held its annual meeting in one of the parlors of the Van Ness House, Wednesday morning, June 16. In the absence of Gen. OWEN, the President of the Society, the meeting was called to order by Gen. COIT, one of the Vice-Presidents.

In the absence of the Secretary, JOHN D. BILLINGS was chosen to serve in that capacity *pro tempore*.

The reading of the records of the last meeting was dispensed with. The election of officers then took place, with the following result :

President: Col. GEO. F. HOPPER, New York.

Vice-Presidents: Gen. J. E. CURTIS, Canandaigua, N. Y. ; Capt. JOHN G. B. ADAMS, Lynn, Mass. ; Capt. WILBUR D. FISKE, Boston, Mass.

Secretary and Treasurer: JOHN D. BILLINGS, Cambridge, Mass.

Vice-President of the Society of the Army of the Potomac from the Second Corps: Gen. JAS. B. COIT, Norwich, Conn.

On motion of Capt. FISKE, the thanks of the Society were presented to the retiring officers for the able and thorough manner in which they had conducted the business of the Society during the past year.

The meeting then adjourned, with three rousing cheers for HANCOCK, WARREN, and HUMPHREY, the old Commanders of the Second Corps.

JOHN D. BILLINGS,
Secretary pro tempore.

THIRD CORPS RE-UNION.

THE "Third Army Corps Union," having been organized some years before the Society of the Army of the Potomac, is obliged by its Constitution to hold its annual meeting on the fifth day of May, in commemoration of the battle of Williamsburg. The annual meeting for 1880 was appointed to be held at the Astor House, New York city. Notwithstanding the general understanding that no business would then be transacted, and that the Society would adjourn its Re-Union until later in the season, an unusually large number of members gathered at the Astor House on May 5, the Anniversary Day. The annual meeting was then regularly adjourned to July 9, 1880, at Cape May. After partaking of a collation, the members present enjoyed a sail about the harbor of New York, by invitation of Gen. GRAHAM, the Surveyor of the Port. The day was thus quickly spent in social festivities, which, being unexpected, were thoroughly enjoyed.

Pursuant to the adjournment then, the annual meeting of the "Third Army Corps Union" was held at the Stockton House, Cape May City, New Jersey, on Thursday, July 9, 1880. In the absence of General TREMAIN, who was detained at home by an accident, the Vice-President, General EDWIN R. BILES, presided.

The reports of the Secretary and Treasurer showed the affairs of the Society to be in a most satisfactory condition.

Resolutions were passed in reference to the deaths of Gen. HOOKER, Gen. HEINTZELMAN, and Gen. TIBBETTS.

The following officers and directors were then elected for the year:

President: General HENRY EDWIN TREMAIN, of New York City.

Vice-President: General EDWIN R. BILES, of Philadelphia, Pa.

Secretary: Colonel EDWARD L. WELLING, of New Jersey.

Treasurer: General GERSHOM MOTT, of New Jersey.

Directors: Major JOHN BARCLAY FASSITT, of New York; General JOHN C. ROBINSON, of New York; Colonel J. H. LANSING, of New York; Colonel CHARLES H. WEYGANT, of New York; Colonel CHARLES COURTOIS, of New Jersey; Captain GEORGE W. COONEY, of New York; Colonel CLAYTON MACMICHAEL, of Pennsylvania; Major WILLIAM P. SHREVE, of Massachusetts; Major A. JUDSON CLARK, of New Jersey.

Trustees: Colonel WILLARD BULLARD, of New York; Colonel B. T. MORGAN, of New York.

The Re-Union was quite largely attended, and the meeting was a very enthusiastic one. The banquet was one of the best the Union ever enjoyed, and reflected great credit on the popular manager of the Stockton House, Col. CHARLES DUFFY. To Gen. WILLIAM J. SEWELL, our ex-President, are the members greatly indebted for the pleasures of the Re-Union, while the delightful hours spent by them in Gen. GRUBB's yacht "Eva" can never be forgotten. The meeting adjourned, subject to the call of the President.

EDWARD L. WELLING,
Secretary.

Pennington, New Jersey, July 10, 1880.

REPORT OF THE MEETING OF THE FIFTH ARMY CORPS.

AT the annual meeting of the Fifth Army Corps the following officers were elected :

President : General JAMES MCQUADE, U. S. V.

First Vice-President : General S. W. CRAWFORD, U. S. A.

Second Vice-President : General J. I. MILHAN, U. S. A.

Secretary and Treasurer : General F. T. LOCKE, U. S. A.

Executive Committee : General H. A. BAUM, Colonel D. A. M. CLARK, Private J. W. WEBB. Vice-President of the Army of the Potomac from Fifth Corps, Colonel J. STUART LOWERY.

A resolution was adopted unanimously asking the Congress of the United States to consider the matter of General FITZ JOHN PORTER, without political bias of any kind, and purely as a measure of justice. The President was instructed to communicate congratulations of the Society to General G. K. WARREN for the triumphant vindication which is in progress.

REPORT OF THE MEETING OF THE SIXTH ARMY CORPS.

THE meeting of the Sixth Corps was held at the Hall of the Grand Army, and as was to be expected, was much the largest of the Corps meetings, some one hundred and fifty veterans being present. The President, General McMAHON, called the meeting to order with the following stirring words :

GENERAL McMAHON'S SPEECH.

COMRADES OF THE SIXTH CORPS : I congratulate you sincerely upon our assembling again in Reunion, and in such goodly numbers. In fact it could not well be otherwise on the soil of the State which has contributed so much of the blood of the most heroic of her sons to make the Sixth Corps what it was, a source of pride to every one who bears its insignia, and an honor to the army in which it served. The State of Vermont contributed more regiments to the Sixth Army Corps than any other State in the Union, and they were regiments worthy of the State of STARK and ALLEN, worthy inheritors of the glories of Bennington and the splendor of Ticonderoga. The Vermont Brigade, from the drummer boy of Lee's Mills, up to its first brigade commander, subsequently the gallant Commander of the Corps, General WM. F. SMITH, was every way worthy of the cause in which it was enlisted—worthy to live for liberty or die for the Union. Recruited and sustained as it was by the people and authorities of the State, much was expected of the Vermont Brigade by the Sixth Corps and by the Army; commanded as it was first by "BALDY SMITH," and later by that gallant, illustrious, and rough old soldier who has passed away forever from earthly commands, WILLIAM T. H. BROOKS, it was hardly possible for the brigade to disappoint these expectations. No body of troops in or out of the old corps had a better record. No body of troops in or out of the Army of the Potomac made their record more gallantly, sustained it more heroically, wore their honors more modestly. It has been the custom, I believe, and one worthy of honor, for the President of this Society to read a paper devoted generally to the memory of some one of the dead soldiers of the corps. I intend to depart this morning from this custom, inasmuch as the day before us is all too brief for the duties and the pleasures which are to be crowded into it. If, however, I may have your leave to print, I will, when our worthy Secretary is preparing the next published report of the Society, hand him, to include therein, some tribute to one or other of the heroic men who died beneath the banner of the Greek

Cross. Had I prepared such a paper for to-day it would have been devoted to the memory of General BROOKS, a gallant soldier who concealed beneath a bluff exterior a heart as tender as that of a child. It was said of him that he could march a body of troops farther, bring them into action in better condition, and out of it with more honor than any brigade commander in the army. He left the impress of his character on the gallant body of Vermont troops which he commanded. It may, perhaps, under the circumstances connected with my service in the corps, be proper that I should, however, devote what I have to say to the memory of him whom we all love and honor, and whose memory can never die as long as a single man of the old corps breathes the breath of life; and yet it seems to me that it is a waste of words for any one to offer any tribute to the memory of JOHN SEDGWICK in the presence of the troops whom he commanded. He is too deeply and too dearly enshrined in the heart of every man who followed him to need that his memory should be recalled in terms of eulogy; and yet I feel that I, in the name of the Society, should acknowledge the compliment paid to him by the authorities of the State in naming after him the camp in which the militia who form our escort here are assembled, and say that the survivors of this corps appreciate it most kindly.

We will now proceed to business.

The Society elected the following officers :

President : General CHAS. DEVENS.

Vice-President : Colonel JAMES H. PLATT.

Corresponding Secretary : Colonel ROBERT L. ORR.

Recording Secretary : Major IVAN TAILOFF.

Treasurer : Colonel SAMUEL TRUESDELL.

REPORT OF THE NINTH ARMY CORPS.

THE Society of the Ninth Army Corps met in the parlors of the Ethan Allen Hose Company at 10 A.M., June 16, 1880, Brevet Brigadier-General G. H. MCGIBBON in the chair, and Brevet Major C. H. VAN BRAKLE, Secretary.

Major-General A. E. BURNSIDE was re-elected President, Colonel D. R. LARNED, Treasurer, and Major C. H. BARNEY, Secretary.

General MCKIBBEN was nominated Vice-President to represent the Society in the Society of the Army of the Potomac.

The meeting then adjourned.

C. H. VAN BRAKLE,
Secretary.

REPORT OF THE CAVALRY CORPS.

BURLINGTON, VERMONT, July 16, 1880.

THE Society of the Cavalry Corps of the United States met at 11 A. M. at the Custom House at Burlington.

The President, General J. B. MCINTOSH, called the meeting to order.

The Secretary was also present.

The Treasurer was called, and, not responding, on motion, it was resolved that the Secretary act as Treasurer *pro tem*.

The Secretary then read the proceedings of the last meeting, and the same were adopted.

The Secretary then presented his report, with vouchers of disbursements authorized by the resolution of 1879, and the same was referred to an auditing committee of three, and, on their report approving the same, a motion was made, and adopted, that the report be received and approved of, and the same was thereupon ordered on file.

It was then moved by Colonel MCFARLAN, and the motion was duly seconded, that the Secretary of this Society be authorized to purchase such other and further books for recording the minutes, reports, Treasurer's accounts, or for other purposes and at such prices as in his discretion he might judge suitable and proper therefor.

The report of the Treasurer was then called for, and, no one responding, it was moved and seconded that the Society proceed to the election of officers, and no objections being made, the same was adopted.

The President thereupon appointed a committee of three, composed of Major HENRY C. MEYER, Colonel JAMES E. MCFARLAN, and Major P. G. EDSON, to report suitable nominations for officers for the year ending June, 1881, and the committee then retired for such purpose.

The meeting was subsequently addressed by Generals WELLS, MCINTOSH, by the Secretary, and others in regard to the present condition of the Society and its history during the past year, and it was then resolved that renewed efforts should be made to make the subsequent annual meetings more attractive and larger.

The Committee on Nominations then announced through their Chairman, Major MEYER, that their report was ready, and the following nominations were then submitted to the Society :

For President: Major-General JOHN B. MCINTOSH.

For Vice-Presidents: General WILLIAM WELLS, General HENRY E. DAVIES, Jr., General JOHN HAMMOND, General HORACE B. SARGENT, General EDWARD M. MCCOOK, Colonel HAMPTON S. THOMAS, Major HENRY C. MEYER.

For Secretary: Major CHARLES H. HATCH.

For Treasurer: Colonel JOHN F. B. MITCHELL.

After the presentation of these names, a motion was made, seconded, and adopted, that the nominees be unanimously elected, and that the Secretary be instructed by the Chair to deposit one ballot for such names, which was accordingly done, and such officers were declared to be duly elected for the year ending June, 1881.

A motion was then made, and seconded, that the thanks of this Society be tendered to Major R. R. CORSON, the retiring Treasurer, for his long services as the Treasurer of this Society, and, after hearing the President, Secretary, and others in favor thereof, the said motion was unanimously adopted.

It was then moved and seconded, and the motion was unanimously adopted, that this Society present its sincere thanks to the citizens of Burlington for their hospitality and kind attentions, and for the use of the building and rooms during this meeting.

It was further moved, and adopted, that the thanks of the Society be conveyed to Major-General WILLIAM WELLS for his kind attentions to its members, and, further, that he be the nominee of the Society for Vice-President of this Society in the Society of the Army of the Potomac.

A motion was then made, and carried, that this Society adjourn to receive Lieutenant-General PHILIP H. SHERIDAN.

The President thereupon declared this meeting adjourned, subject to the call and notification of the President.

CHARLES H. HATCH,

*Secretary of the Society of the Cavalry
Corps of the United States.*

THE BANQUET.

THE BANQUET was held in the City Hall, where, in a large room handsomely decorated, were six tables standing lengthwise of the hall, met at the upper end by a raised dais, upon which stood the table provided for distinguished guests. This was occupied by General SICKLES, the President of the Society, flanked by the Orator and the Poet of the day, General SHERIDAN, Chaplain BRASTOW, Genl. SLOCUM, Genl. MCQUADE, Genl. MCMAHON, Col. KING, and others.

The other tables were occupied by soldiers and guests to the number of about four hundred. All the tables presented a very handsome appearance, garnished at intervals with pillars of flowers bearing the names in *immortelles* of the famous battles of the late war.

The galleries at the lower end of the room were filled with ladies and gentleman spectators.

Chaplain L. O. BRASTOW pronounced grace at the opening of the meal in the following words :

THE BLESSING.

O Thou, whom we call our Father, we give Thee thanks for the fellowship of our life. We thank Thee for the treasure of remembrance, even for the days of sorrow. We thank Thee that the bonds of our brotherhood are strengthened even in scenes of toil and danger. We give Thee thanks that under conditions of peace and prosperity we are permitted to assemble here to-night. Wilt Thou bless those who come to us, and bless us in our reception of them ; and by these scenes may we be better prepared for our duties as citizens—and by these scenes may we be better prepared for that country which is native to our souls, for Christ's sake. AMEN.

The supper, which was excellent in every way, being concluded, the President of the Society arose and said :

COMRADES : Upon an occasion when so many soldiers are gathered together—men who have followed and fought for the flag—and who have come from so many parts of our country, it is most fitting that the first regular toast should be “ THE UNITED STATES.”

Indulge me for an instant while I compare our country to-day with the scenes witnessed from these shores at the beginning of our national existence. Follow with me for an instant through the vicissitudes of our early history to that great crisis of our fate which closed with the surrender at Appomattox. Compare with me the increasing power and advancement of the United States from that moment to the present, and let me felicitate you that I am now about to call upon a gentleman to respond to this toast whose long service in the councils of the nation, whose close observation of its progress, whose large experience in its affairs, qualify him above all others present to respond to this sentiment.

Allow me, gentlemen, to present to you Senator EDMUNDS, of Vermont. [Long and prolonged cheers.]

ADDRESS OF SENATOR EDMUNDS.

MR. PRESIDENT, GENTLEMEN OF THE SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, AND FELLOW-CITIZENS : I am to respond to the toast, “ THE UNITED STATES.”

Well, to begin with and touch that part of it which is nearest to our hands, I should say that it would be better and fairer to the United States, notwithstanding all that these gallant soldiers have done for us, if those good angels in the gallery were down here as a part of the United States. [Applause.]

(Three cheers were here proposed for “ the ladies ” and given with great gusto.)

THE SPEAKER :

And if the ladies do not come down now I don't know when they ever will. [Laughter.]

But, Mr. President, now that we have done our first and best duty in recognizing the presence and cheer that our fair friends have given us at this great banquet, I come to say the fewest possible words in that best of toasts you have proposed. How much that name implies ! Think of their origin. Out of empires and crowns and kings a few feeble, unhappy men and women, fleeing

from the tyranny of religious persecution, the Pilgrim of New England and the Huguenot of the South, crossed the stormy seas and planted their homes in the wilderness. The idea of a republican government such as we now enjoy had scarcely entered their brains in their wildest dreams, and so in a few short years we have seen rise, in spite of the combined opposition of all the civilized powers of the globe, a Republic—a Republic of United States. A Republic so well described, I believe, by some orator whose political persuasion is not mine, and so touching nobody's feelings I can quote him—"A Republic of sovereign States, but indissoluble in Union." [Great applause.]

And then, my friends, when you combine with that essential element of the rights and independence of the States, the universality of citizenship of every American, that makes us not only an indissoluble union of States, but also a homogeneous people of a great nation—then you have the perfection of a Republic. [Applause.] You have everywhere the reign of local law; you have everywhere justice and equal rights administered and protected by local tribunals; and in case of need you have everywhere the power of all as one great people defending the rights of every man in his national character on every sea and in every land. [Applause.]

How is it, my friends, that we are the United States to-day? It is to you, gentlemen of the Army of the Potomac, and your brave comrades in arms, that we have a right and are able to say at this moment that we are the United States.

Only your valor and your patriotism, only your sacrifices and your blood will justify me in standing here to-night in this to us a hallowed hall [applause]; for here we have seen in the direful times from 1861 to '65 our bravest and best rally together to be enlisted to drill, and go forth to war; and after many years we have seen the tattered battalions returning. We have seen the thousand strong that went away from this hall come back again three hundred. Their banners were torn, the uniforms brown and grey with time; many of the men limping in on crutches, coming back to lay at the feet of their State the honors they had so bravely won. And so here, best of all, I may say to you as I have said in the same place before, that it is to you only that we owe the right to say that at this moment we are the United States of America. [Applause.]

The time goes on, and it seems to me, as a simple citizen of one of the States in this great Republic, that, as one year follows another, so it adds to the grandeur and enhances the glory of the great victory you won; and it adds to the deep sense of gratitude of the people of this State; and every other, North and South, feel that through you the Union was preserved.

So over the broad continent, from the Atlantic to the Pacific,

when the morning sun sweeps to the westward, there shall be the song of victory heard for that one flag that waves over us, and will continue to wave throughout all time over a united and prosperous people. [Great applause.]

General BARNUM here arose and proposed three cheers for the ideal statesman of America, Senator EDMUNDS, which were given with great enthusiasm.

The Sherman Military Band having played several popular selections, and the St. Albans Glee Club having sung some delightful glees,

THE PRESIDENT said :

COMRADES: The next regular toast is "THE STATE OF VERMONT." Before I present to you the name of the distinguished gentleman who is to respond to that toast, let me in your name thank Senator EDMUNDS for his generous allusion to the services of the Army and the Navy ; but let me say that perhaps he ascribes too much credit to those we represent.

Senator EDMUNDS :

Not a bit of it ; I haven't given you half your due. I don't pay my notes all the same day. [Laughter and applause.]

THE PRESIDENT :

Vermont has no debt, and I suppose no Vermonter has any. Certainly Senator EDMUNDS has none.

Senator EDMUNDS :

You are mistaken ; we have a debt we are going to pay as long as any of you live. [Applause.]

THE PRESIDENT :

Well, there are some debts that we owe in return. We owe a debt to the men who filled our haversacks ; to the men who gave to our country an industrial and mechanical power that quadrupled the strength of our armies ; to the men who filled our exchequer to overflowing, so that we could carry on a war that cost three millions a day ; and, above all, we owe a debt to the far-seeing statesmen who guided the Ship of State over many a peril which we could not have saved her from. [Applause.]

The State of Vermont—let me come back to my theme, for time presses—the State of Vermont was the first child of the Union, and not a spoiled child either as first children usually are. [Laughter.] We have heard much of her history to-day from our eloquent

orator, and we shall hear again from him to-night upon a theme that will invoke his best powers. You will be glad to know that Vermont is represented to-night by her Governor, a Colonel of a Vermont regiment, and without making any political allusion, which is never permitted in our Society, let me tell you that his successor is already indicated in the person of another Vermont Colonel. [Applause.]

Allow me to present to you Governor PROCTOR, who will respond to this toast. [Great applause.]

Three cheers were proposed for Governor PROCTOR and given with great warmth.

ADDRESS OF GOV. PROCTOR.

MR. PRESIDENT AND COMRADES : Blank cartridges after shotged guns make quite a contrast, but I suppose I must submit. I ought perhaps in justice to the strangers here to explain a peculiar political custom that we have in this State, that at every alternate election we select a man for Governor who is noted for wisdom and eloquence. My time did not come then. [Laughter.] In the other years, as we wish to be fair to all classes, we take somebody pre-eminent in the other direction. [Laughter.] Well, I led the left column in front [laughter], but as my successor has been referred to, I am glad to say that he is present and can respond for the right wing. Perhaps I ought to say something—it may be expected of me—in welcome of our guests ; but the people have taken that duty from me, and I am sure they have spoken it better than any words of mine can say it. Our city is a small one, but I can assure you, gentlemen, every heart in it welcomes you. This you can readily believe, for almost every family in the city sent its representatives to your army. Of our infantry regiments every one of them with but one exception served in the Army of the Potomac ; the cavalry rode with CUSTER and SHERIDAN [Applause.] We are a small State, as I said : other States could send more men and contribute more means, but when you will show us a State which had more earnest sterling loyalty for capital than ours, we will yield the crown. [Applause.] My predecessor has referred, and I am sure he touched us all strongly, to the United States. I ought perhaps to say, before referring to that, that we thank you gentlemen for coming here, and we thank you for the opportunity you have afforded us to see our veteran commanders—for the rich treat you have furnished us in the poem and the oration. In thinking of that, without the least political allusion, and of the reference made

by my predecessor to the United States—and listening to the oration, which the presence of the orator will prevent my mentioning further—I would only say that, in listening to his burning words of loyalty, I am sure he felt in his beautiful illustration of the blue and the grey—that down in his inmost heart he carried the same feeling which we all did, that the grey must finally be lost and merged in the everlasting blue of the deep sea. [Great applause.]

The address of Gov. PROCTOR was followed with music by the band.

THE PRESIDENT :

COMRADES : The next regular toast is the “CITY OF BURLINGTON”—a toast I am sure you will all drink with the greatest satisfaction. [Great applause.] I think it is the general expression of the Society that this reunion—the eleventh in our history—has not been surpassed in its agreeable associations and incidents by any of its predecessors. [Applause.]

The people of Burlington deserve, and I am sure will receive from you, our most cordial acknowledgments for their courtesy and their most generous and hearty welcome.

The City of Burlington is represented here to-night by the Hon. H. L. BARRETT, who will respond to the toast. [Applause.]

Three cheers were proposed and given for Mr. BARRETT.

ADDRESS OF HON. H. L. BARRETT.

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN OF THE SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC : If I obey the order of my commander, his honor the Mayor, on whose staff I am to-night, in responding to this toast my speech will be a short one. It seems almost an idle sentiment, after the scenes that you have witnessed to-day—and what need is there for any one to speak in behalf of Burlington ? All my thunder has been stolen before this time. All our citizens have been speaking in behalf of our city ever since the opening hour of this reunion day. This demonstration, gentlemen, in your honor—the city with its thronged and crowded streets, its music, its moving banners; the ring of the glad voices of the men as they have greeted you ; the smiles that have wreathed the faces of our ladies—all these have spoken to you the sentiments of our citizens, and told you in language more powerful than any words of mine that the City of Burlington extends a welcome, ay, a right royal welcome, to the veterans of the old Army of the Potomac. [Applause.]

When first our citizens invited you to make our city the scene

of one of your annual reunions, you will pardon our impression that, small as we are, we felt that we were large enough to receive you in a manner worthy of you. We felt that we could appreciate the spirit of your gathering; and now that you are with us in this "leafy month of June," you will pardon me if I say that the City of Burlington is fortunate in many respects. In its situation, in its scenery, its landscapes, its valleys, its golden sunsets and lake of silver, its institutions, its schools and churches, its university, its hospital, its home for orphan children, its free library; it is fortunate in the character of its citizens, its men and women of sturdy industry and staunch integrity. Some of us think it fortunate in being the home of our distinguished townsman, EDMUNDS. [Applause.] Some of us think he is a "bigger man than old Grant." [Great applause.] He is quite too large for a good first-class Presidential candidate. [Laughter.] Our city is also not wanting in a historic record somewhat in harmony with the spirit of this occasion. Yonder is the lake on whose waters in 1812 floated to victory McDONOUGH and his men. Yonder rises the granite pile that covers the grave of ETHAN ALLEN, and when the great hour struck in '61 the air in this old hall resounded with the cries of men rallying to the battle field, and from this same place went forth our volunteers among the earliest to make the grand old Army of the Potomac. [Applause.] Here those assembled who in after years were worthy to follow a leader like SHERIDAN [applause], by whom there is a corner occupied in every veteran's heart and in every other heart. [Applause.]

They were worthy of that famous order of the grand old leader of the Sixth Corps—"Put the Vermonters ahead and close up the column." [Applause.] In addition to what your President said to-day, speaking of the number of enlisted men Vermont sent to the war, her death roll showed a larger per cent. than any other State save Kansas, which attests their presence on the bloodiest of the fields, where, by their bravery and valor—I say it not boastingly—I believe they wrote the name of Vermont in imperishable characters across the brightest pages of the history of the Army of the Potomac.

I offer you from all our citizens a cordial, grateful welcome. We feel honored by your presence here. We have tried our best to honor you. I hope and trust that in a measure, at least, we have been successful, so that when you go from here you will carry with you glad and pleasing memories, that you will always keep green and bright, of the city of Burlington and her citizens. [Great applause.]

The band again played, after which the St. Albans Glee Club sang "Give us the bright Champagne," which elicited great applause.

THE PRESIDENT :

COMRADES : The next regular toast reminds us of our obligations as soldiers to the poets and orators of our country. The modesty, the proverbial modesty of soldiers [laughter], prevents them from blowing their own trumpets ; and how kind it is for our friends to come here, and in charming verse and melodious periods to tell us all the fine things we have done. Now you have an opportunity to show your appreciation of these attentions, and I trust you will do so in the welcome you will give my friend MILLER, the POET OF THE SIERRAS. [Great applause.]

ADDRESS OF MR. JOAQUIN MILLER.

COMMANDER AND COMRADES : I believe I am a half comrade, for some one shook hands with me to-day and saluted me as a comrade. I will say just now that this is the first toast I ever attempted to respond to, and if I retain my present state of nerves it will be the last. This promises to be dry toast. [Laughter.] Do you know what I said to Mr. MARSH to-day ? I said, with ill-concealed bitterness, "Confound you, MARSH, you have read both poem and oration in one," and that is as much and as little as I can say for the orator, for it is the cold freezing truth, and there was nothing left for me.

Over in England—and you don't know how many good dinners I have missed by refusing to speak—over there they insist that we Americans are a race of orators. I was the exception to prove the rule.

As to poetry I will say this, I do not think the great poems have ever been written. They ought not to be attempted, for they *cannot* be written. The greatest poem I ever saw in my life was the life of a great, good man, growing great in his mind, building up a town, throwing his strength against a forest, and hewing out a way for the world to come after. I am glad that the granite rocks around you here cannot be cut down or ploughed or planted. They are your monuments, very useless but very ornamental. I have an anecdote of my old father's, who has been now forty-two years in the wilderness, and his father fell fighting in 1812. He told this anecdote—it may be old to you, but it is applicable and good and true, and he told it because some men talked against the Yankees because they come out there and possess us and follow us up. They are our schoolmasters, and they go to Congress from there. We had at one time a Senator and a Governor from this State, and at another time I know an illustrious name that represented us. There

is a square called after him in a great city. He was a grandson of the great STARK, and so I say they swallowed us up, and the Western man protested sometimes, and my father would tell this little anecdote, and it ran to this effect.

A man from the fertile and prolific Southwest revisited his old home here in Vermont or New Hampshire, and looking about him, said one day to a grey old Vermonter, "This is a very desolate place." And the old man wandered around and showed him a few sheep and a few apple trees, and the Western man protested, and finally for the third or fourth time said, "I don't see what you can raise here." The old man turned to him and said, "We build school houses and churches, and raise *men*." [Great applause.]

Three cheers were given for Mr. MILLER with great vehemence.

THE PRESIDENT :

COMRADES : The next regular toast is the ARMY OF THE POTOMAC. It needs no introduction from me. Every soldier here fought in that army. Every man here knows what it achieved. This company is full of the men who contributed to its glory, and we are fortunate in having present to respond to this toast the distinguished Commander of the Twelfth Corps. Allow me to present to you Major General SLOCUM. [Great applause, followed by three cheers.]

ADDRESS OF GENERAL SLOCUM.

MR. CHAIRMAN : I am very sorry that the response to this toast had not fallen to another rather than to me. Here is my friend and classmate, General SHERIDAN, who served the last part of the war in the Army of the Potomac, and whom I know you would more gladly hear than myself. But there is one consolation which you will have : the historian, the real military historian of our country, will do ample justice to the Army of the Potomac, no matter what the deficiencies of the orators on occasions like this may be.

The real historian—and he is yet to appear on the stage—will write out the fact that no great army in this or in any other country was ever organized under more adverse circumstances than those of the Army of the Potomac. It was organized near Washington ; it was the center of criticism ; it was organized when our people and the press of the country knew very little of military matters. They did not appreciate the importance of discipline. No great paper of the country appreciated the importance of preserving secrets, and it immediately became the centre of criticism,

and it continued so, I am sorry to say, almost to the close of the war. I repeat, that no grand army was ever organized under more adverse circumstances than was the Army of the Potomac. At an opportune moment a man was brought in who has a record to-day, notwithstanding the criticisms passed upon him, as one of the greatest military organizers of all countries, who brought the Army into discipline, and he made it what it was to the end of the war. I allude to GEORGE B. MCCLELLAN. [Great applause.]

That army, from the commencement to the close of the war, was subject to criticisms, many of them unfair and unjust. It received buffetings—it received defeats—but through all of it, in defeat or in victory, it always “came up smiling,” and it always performed its part. It was the bulwark of our country; it was the center on which all other armies gazed; it was the center of the preservation of our country. [Applause.] I served during the last year or two of the war in the West. I would not disparage Western troops; they had grand commanders; they had THOMAS MCPHERSON, SHERMAN, and others, as grand men as we had in any of our armies. Their troops were gallant; but, after all, the Army of the Potomac was the army upon which East and West looked for final success. It was the army which, if at any time it had succumbed, our cause would have been lost. [Applause.]

This army, I believe, owes more to its early discipline and training than to any other cause—the success which it finally achieved. I marched up from Savannah with SHERMAN’S army to aid the Army of the Potomac, and yet no more gratifying news did I ever receive during the war than the fact that the Army of the Potomac, alone and unaided, had received the surrender of Richmond and the sword of LEE at Appomattox. [Applause.] They had received that without the aid of the Western Army, and I was gratified.

It is very customary when a body of troops or an individual achieves distinction to look back to its or his origin, and, looking at that of the Army of the Potomac, I trust that all the corps that are represented here will be patient with me when I claim that the nucleus of the Army of the Potomac was that grand old Sixth Corps. [Applause.] The Fifth and the Second and all the others did good service, but I was a Sixth Corps man. Now, looking back to the origin of the Sixth Corps, I claim that FRANKLIN’S Division was the nucleus around which that assembled; and, going back further than that, I have always claimed in New York that the nucleus of FRANKLIN’S Division was the New York Brigade, which I had the honor of commanding. [Great laughter.] The other day some of my friends in New Jersey invited me there, and I said then that I thought, after all, I would give up that claim of

mine, and say that PHIL KEARNEY'S was the one. FRANKLIN'S Division was composed of three brigades, commanded by KEARNEY, SMITH, and myself. I admitted in New Jersey that that Jersey brigade might perhaps be the nucleus around which the Division was formed; but, since I have come to Burlington, I am disposed to go back on both, and I think now, on the whole, that it was the Vermont Brigade. [Laughter.] Now, it is perfectly well known to you all that the center around which the Vermont Brigade was formed was here in Burlington, and I, therefore, congratulate you on being assembled on this occasion on the very point where the nucleus of FRANKLIN'S Division, consequently the Sixth Corps, therefore the Army of the Potomac, and therefore all the other armies, were formed. [Great laughter and applause.]

How could we have made a more happy selection of a place upon which to celebrate our eleventh meeting than right here at Burlington, where, in reality, is the nucleus of all the troops in the country?

Thanking you very kindly for your reception of me, and thanking the people of Burlington, which is really the nucleus of the country, I beg to retire. [Great applause.]

Senator EDMUNDS proposed three cheers for General SLOCUM and the Army of the Potomac, which were heartily given.

THE PRESIDENT:

COMRADES: We have, through the aid of General SLOCUM, discovered the kernel of the Army of the Potomac—the acorn from which that great oak grew—and we heard to-day from our orator about Bennington, which he proved to be one of the decisive battles of the world. Now he will tell us something about the hero of that battle, STARK, one of the proudest names in the history of Vermont and of America, and let me ask you to rise for this toast.

At this request all rose, and, standing, drank to the memory of STARK.

Three cheers were proposed and given for STARK.

THE PRESIDENT:

I HAVE the pleasure to present to you Mr. MARSH, who will respond to this toast. [Applause.]

THE MEMORY OF STARK.

RESPONSE OF LUTHER R. MARSH.

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN: It was with some pride of place, as I will soon explain, that I heard General SLOCUM trace the nucleus of the Army of the Potomac to the old Fifth Corps, and the nucleus of the Fifth Corps to himself, a manœuvre which puts him very near the centre of gravity. It reminded me of the modest and unselfish Yankee—a well-known trait of theirs—who, it is said, with swelling patriotism, wished that America might govern the world; that the United States might govern America; that Massachusetts might control the United States, and Boston govern the State of Massachusetts. As for himself, he said, his desires were moderate, and he would be quite content to govern the little town of Boston.

I have always been proud of my native village of Pompey—named from Pompey Magnus.

Senator EDMUNDS:

He was a warrior, too.

Mr. MARSH:

Yes, of such degree in skill and courage as would bid him welcome, with his peers, in this Society. Well, his namesake town looks down, through fourteen miles of space, on Syracuse and the Salt Licks. There, aloft, she sits in beauty, near two thousand feet above the tide. The liberal airs of Heaven box the compass on her sightly top. But her chief glory is in her sons. Though by the half hour I could call her well-known names, yet, from her full list, will I cull but two. One—HORATIO SEYMOUR—familiar in the nation's ear. [Applause.] The other, as I mention it, will approve the pride I have expressed; for General SLOCUM was born in Pompey. [Great applause.]

SIR AND GENTLEMEN: I feel as if entitled, this evening, to a lighter theme than the one assigned me, I have talked so much to-day—

Of sallies and retires, of trenches, tents,
Of palisadoes, frontiers, parapets,
Of basilisks, of cannon, culverin,
Of prisoners' ransom, and of soldiers slain,
And all the currents of a heady fight,

I had faith that I could better discuss the various themes, topics, *subjects* which lay on the table; and my immediate neighbors here, Generals SICKLES and SHERIDAN, General MILES and Senator EDMUNDS, will bear witness that I have shown my faith *by my works*.

The toast proposed is a graceful and deserved tribute from the Army of the Potomac to a grand old hero of the Revolution, in which sentiment there meet and mingle the memories of two wars, and of the victories in each. The valor of the sons was born of the deeds of the fathers.

STARK lived, like one of his own mountain hemlocks, till he was ninety-four—leafless, branchless, almost—and yet the sentinels of heaven seemed to stand body-guard around him; for, through two wars, no point, nor edge, nor bullet ever grazed him, while but few of those sky-piercing hemlocks had remained unscathed either from bolt or blast. STARK was a man rough, rude, great, honest, patriotic, original. However unanticipated by himself, he has yet done that for which his name will live.

Yesterday, as I was leaving New York, I heard the cordial greeting of RICHARD B. KIMBALL, a lawyer and author, as you know, of large repute. On learning my errand he gave me a historical anecdote of STARK, which has been sacredly kept in his family, never having made its way into type or manuscript. Fortunately, it chimes with this toast and occasion. It seems that Lebanon—opposite White River Junction—where has stood the KIMBALL homestead for a hundred years—was the rendezvous for the New Hampshire militia, preparatory to their march to meet the invading army of BOURGOYNE. STARK, in his impetuosity, could not wait, but, leaving orders for the companies to follow, went on ahead; a trail they could easily pursue, for STARK, as he passed, left his pathway aflame with patriotism. When enough troops were collected they started for the enemy. They marched down the valley, east of the Green Mountains, and crossed near Bennington, having tramped without rest more than a hundred miles. Here they met the detachment of the British army, sent to seize the stores at Bennington. What should be done? Should they gather strength by rest after their weary march, before assaulting the foe, or fight immediately? United there with other forces, a Council of War—in which all the officers participated—was called to determine that question. We need not wonder that, after such a march, the foot-worn officers all voted for a preliminary repose—all but one—a young New Hampshire officer, whose name, alas! is lost to history—who gave his voice for instant attack. He, alone! and so it fell for STARK to decide. Shall we doubt whether he sided with the majority, or with the one? Dipping his hand deep into

his capacious right vest pocket—which was lined with calfskin, that it might make easily accessible, without box or cover, his ample treasury of Maccaboy—and drawing out an unusual handful, he snuffed it from his open palm, as the war-horse the battle from afar—and said, in a way that showed he meant it, “Boys, we’ll fight ‘em to-day.” Whether, as seems likely, he emphasized his decision by any peculiar expletive, was not reported to me. If he did, I should refrain from repeating it, lest it should meet the eye of ROBERT INGERSOLL and shock his nerves. The boys accepted the word and obeyed the wish. The result we know. The British re-enforcement which came up that night, under Colonel BREYMAN—*when Stark had left nothing to be re-enforced*—shows how intensely critical those few moments were, and how the destinies of the nation hung on the voice of that young, unknown officer; for, but for him, Bennington might not have saved Saratoga; nor Saratoga, the Republic.

Old PRIEST POTTER, the Chaplain, a graduate of Harvard, standing six feet two inches in his stockings, and who became Chaplain on condition that he might carry a musket and fight as well as preach and pray, was present at the Council, and told the incident to Captain RICHARD KIMBALL, who, though with the troops, was not at the meeting; and so it has been preserved in the family traditions till his grandson told it to me; and so, you see, it is authentic.

And when, many years after the pilgrimage of this primitive patriarch was nearly at an end, there came to his ears the news of the surrender at Detroit—in the second war with England—by which the cannon or some of them, captured by STARK at Bennington, came again into the hands of the enemy, sadly, the old soldier bewailed their loss. Like Rachel, he refused to be comforted. “My guns! my guns!” he tenderly exclaimed, and mourned them as inconsolably as if his own children had been taken.

Gentlemen, it has often happened to me, during the great rebellion and since, to advocate the policy of government, and to pay tribute to the heroes who were or had been at the front maintaining that policy by the voices of their guns. Those of us who belonged to the *Home Guards*—and who were pledged never to leave *except in case of invasion*—could surely do no less than feel and express our admiration for the devoted soldiers in the distant field. Time will not permit me to repeat what, on such occasions, I have said of GRANT and SHERMAN, SICKLES and SLOCUM, MILES and BURNSIDE, and the rest. I will only illustrate, by quoting a couplet

I have sometimes applied to one of you—written for one of the same name, by Lord BYRON; that

“Nature formed but one such man,
And broke the die in moulding—*Sheridan*.”

[Loud and enthusiastic applause.]

Sir, since I have been speaking, there comes to me the suggestion of a short poem by CHARLES MACKAY, which not unfaithfully represents your service rendered, your present repose and devotion to the pursuits of peace, and your readiness to obey any future call of your country. It is entitled “TUBAL CAIN,” and I will try to recall it.

SENATOR EDMUNDS: If you do not, we will *raise Cain* with you.

MR. MARSH: Then, indeed, I hope to be *Abel*—to remember it. Tubal Cain, you know, was the first *blacksmith*.

SENATOR EDMUNDS: And the first *musician*.

MR. MARSH: Then it must have been he who originated the *anvil* chorus.

SENATOR EDMUNDS: He was the first *mason* too.

MR. MARSH: Well, if you go on, Adam must look to his laurels as the first *man*. But, to the song of the poet:

Old Tubal Cain was a man of might
In the days when earth was young;
By the fierce red light of his furnace bright
The strokes of his hammer rung.
And he lifted high his brawny hand
On the iron glowing clear,
Till the sparks rushed out in scarlet showers,
As he fashioned the sword and spear;
And he sang, “Hurrah for my handiwork!
Hurrah for the spear and sword;
Hurrah for the hand that shall wield them well,
For he shall be king and lord.”

To Tubal Cain came many a one
As he wrought by his roaring fire;
And each one prayed for a strong steel blade
As the crown of his desire;
And he made them weapons sharp and strong,
Till they shouted loud for glee,
And gave him gifts of pearls and gold
And spoils of the forest tree;
And they sang, “Hurrah for Tubal Cain!
Who hath given us strength anew;
Hurrah for the smith, hurrah for the fire,
And hurrah for the metal true!”

But a sudden change came o'er his heart
 'Ere the setting of the sun,
 And Tubal Cain was filled with pain
 For the evil he had done.
 He saw that men, with rage and hate,
 Made war upon their kind;
 That the land was red with the blood they shed
 In their lust for carnage blind;
 And he said, "Alas! that ever I made,
 Or that skill of mine should plan,
 The spear and sword, for men whose joy
 Is to slay their fellow man."

And for many a day old Tubal Cain
 Sat brooding o'er his woe;
 And his hand forbore to smite the ore,
 And his furnace smouldered low.
 But he rose at last with a cheerful face,
 And a bright, courageous eye,
 And bared his strong right arm for work,
 While the quick flames mounted high;
 And he sang, "Hurrah for my handiwork,"
 And the red sparks lit the air.
 "Not alone for the blade was the bright steel made,"
 And he fashioned the first ploughshare.

And men, taught wisdom from the past,
 In friendship joined their hands;
 Hung the sword in the hall, the spear on the wall,
 And ploughed the willing lands;
 And they sang, "Hurrah for Tubal Cain,
 Our staunch good friend is he;
 And for the ploughshare and the plough,
 To him our praise shall be.
 But while oppression lifts its head,
 Or a tyrant would be lord,
 Though we may thank him for the plough,
 We'll not forget the sword."

[The speaker was enthusiastically cheered and applauded at the close of his address, and General SLOCUM proposed three cheers for his fellow townsman, the Orator of the day, which were given.]

Music followed by the band, after which the St. Albans Glee Club sang "Marching Through Georgia," in the chorus of which every one joined.

THE PRESIDENT:

Since the leader of the chorus has appropriated one of my crutches, I must go on without it.

THE PRESIDENT:

The next regular toast is the "ARMY and NAVY." There are many here ready to respond to that toast, and well qualified to do so. But where there are such a corps of volunteers, rank must decide, and I know you will not excuse me if I keep you an instant from the voice of General SHERIDAN. [Applause.] General McMAHON [applause] will afterward respond for the Volunteer Army and Navy.

On rising to respond to the toast General SHERIDAN was received with loud cheers and applause, all present rising to their feet.

ADDRESS OF GENERAL SHERIDAN.

COMRADES: It was only a few moments ago, while I was in conversation with the poet who favored us to-day, indulging in reminiscences of Oregon and the Pacific coast, and occasionally interspersing it with a few expressions in Shenook, that I was invited to respond to this toast. I am very sorry that I did not know it a little sooner. Since that time my plate and the table around here would indicate the number of match boxes I have had torn up in attempting to think what I would say, and I have concluded that I will resort to the tactics which your Senator employs in Congress when he is short of votes, that is, to filibuster. [Applause.] I can only say I am sorry I have not the skill that he has in filibustering. But in thinking over the matter, gentlemen, my opinion of the Army and Navy of the United States is, that every able-bodied man in the United States belongs to the army and navy when the occasion requires it. [Applause.]

I will even include the distinguished Senator [laughter], and I think there are about three millions of people in the United States belonging to the army and navy. I think it is unnecessary to count the little fraction of the regular army that exists now, or of the navy, because they would be nothing but a nucleus in case the country were required anew to engage in war. The army and the navy in every country have a very important history—they have an important history in this country—in that the interesting history of all countries is of the army and navy. We have our distinguished statesmen, our civil events; we have all those things that are important to the administration and growth of a nation; but at the same time, when you read the history of a nation, it is always one of the army and navy. If you go home to your families and ask

your children the history of the United States, or the history of France or England, they will recite to you the history of the army and the navy. Now the army and navy in reference to our own country have done a great deal. They have given freedom to that class of people who were enslaved in this country up to the commencement of the war and for some time afterwards; and although the civil power may have done all it could and probably did, it had to appeal to the higher court before the bonds could be severed—the Army and the Navy. [Applause.]

I therefore say, gentlemen, that this subject could have been much more elaborated if I had had a little more time, but as I had not I have to stop before I would like to. I know that the Army and the Navy of the United States have indicated by the last war what they could do in case of future war. You take the Army of the Potomac, and you have then a good history of what you might expect from the Army of the United States during future wars, and you can find the same the case with the Navy.

I hope no war will ever happen that will call out the entire number of men we can turn out in this country. I do not believe such a war will ever occur. We have the ocean as a fortification. It would take more than all the shipping in Europe to bring men sufficient to this country to make one campaign. [Applause.] I mean all the shipping of Europe unmolested, if it was permitted to sail, could not carry men and material sufficient for one campaign to meet the force we could command. It would take more than all Europe could do.

And as to whether we are to have any trouble again, we must trust to the distinguished men, the representative of whom you have here to-night in Senator EDMUNDS, to keep us out.

The speaker ended his remarks amidst great applause followed by three cheers.

General M. T. McMAHON was then called upon to respond to that portion of the toast "THE VOLUNTEER ARMY and NAVY."

ADDRESS OF GENERAL M. T. McMAHON.

I AM not down on the programme, and I hardly think it fair for the retiring President of the Society of the Army of the Potomac to revenge himself in this way upon a brother officer by calling upon him to respond to any part of any toast after such orators and soldiers as EDMUNDS, MARSH, MILLER, SICKLES, SLOCUM, and SHERIDAN.

I believe the part of the toast assigned to me was the Volunteer Army and Navy. It seems to me that after all that you have heard to-night it is not necessary for any one to say anything in response to such a toast. The volunteer army that I was connected with was the Sixth Corps, and General SLOCUM has proved to you that the Sixth Corps was the Army of the Potomac, and the Army of the Potomac was that of the United States.

Of the Sixth Corps, connected with it as I was from its first organization, I can say this, that there was in that command a pet organization, the Vermont Brigade. [Applause.] And that Brigade was, as General SLOCUM has also proved, the nucleus of the Army of the Potomac. I had occasion to-day to say—and I repeat it in all seriousness—that there was never a body of troops in any army of the world that made a more gallant name, and sustained it more heroically, than the old Vermont Brigade. [Applause.] It was commanded by General BALDY SMITH, who was succeeded by General W. T. M. BROOKS, who has passed away forever from all earthly command. He left upon that Brigade the indelible impress of his character. He was rough and ready, soldierly at all times, but with a heart beneath his manly bosom as tender as a child's. He could march men farther and tire them less, he could bring them into action with more effect, bring them out with more honor, than any Brigade commander of the army. [Applause.] The Vermont Brigade was the model and type of the Sixth Corps soldier; they were also the model and type of the volunteer soldier. They were not as perfect in discipline as many other organizations. They cared little for it. On one occasion the Army of the Potomac was ordered to make a combined attack, three days before the battle known to all of you as the battle of the Bloody Angle, and one day after General SEDGWICK fell dead. You know what a dispiriting effect the death of such a man would have upon his troops. But the Vermont Brigade, with a dozen other regiments of the Sixth Corps carefully selected for a particular duty, made the attack upon the enemy's works under the command of General UPTON. They captured the works. Owing to a misapprehension of orders and of the situation, instructions came from the army headquarters to

withdraw the command. Well, they held a sort of town meeting in the works, and they decided that those works belonged to them, and they would not leave. [Applause.] They were finally persuaded by General UPTON and General RUSSELL to withdraw, which they did reluctantly. [Laughter.] But at the same time every man of that Brigade knew this fact: they had captured this point by a magnificent assault, and they felt that abandoning it was an injury to the cause. [Applause.]

I spoke of the Vermont Brigade particularly as representing the volunteer soldier for the reason that I knew them so well. I believe that there never was an army in any period of the world's history better fitted, better adapted to protect a nation's liberty than the Volunteer Army of the United States. [Applause.] To this army the little State wherein we meet contributed more than its proportion, and deserves everlasting honor. This may seem strange to you coming from a New Yorker, inasmuch as the first secession that we ever knew in this country, the first successful rebellion against legitimate authority, was the secession of Vermont from New York. [Applause.] New York forgives you. [Applause.]

Three cheers were proposed for General MCMAHON, the old Adjutant General of the Sixth Corps, and were given with much warmth.

MUSIC.

THE PRESIDENT :

COMRADES: The next regular toast is the "RESULTS OF THE WAR." You know all about that. If the country was visited by a panic, it was the result of the war. If a bank broke, it was the result of the war. If Congress made extravagant appropriations, it was the result of the war. If robbers plundered the treasury, it was the result of the war. [Laughter.] But there is another side to this, and to that General MILES will respond. [Applause.]

ADDRESS OF GENERAL NELSON A. MILES.

MR. PRESIDENT AND COMRADES: It may possibly be well, in order to measure something of the results of the war, to refer for a moment to what might have been the results had they been different. We have heard a great deal to-day about the Revolution and the Civic War. What would have been the result if our fathers had failed at Ticonderoga or Bennington or Yorktown? What would have been the result of that war? We would have remained

scattered, miserable colonies, subservient to the iron hand of tyranny in supporting an army large enough to hold us in subjection. What would have been the result had the war ended differently in the various battles you have mentioned to-day? We will suppose, for instance, the battle on Chesapeake Bay, between the Merrimac and Monitor. What would have been our condition had the Merrimac been successful? Suppose the Monitor had been sunk in Chesapeake Bay, and the Merrimac had swept the coast destroying our navy and blockading our ports. What would have been the result if the Army of the Potomac had been hurled down from Gettysburg demoralized and defeated, and the army of LEE swept through Pennsylvania and New York? What if it had been destroyed in the Mississippi Valley?

Instead of the army that marched from Atlanta to the sea, there might have been another army march from Cincinnati to the coast. Or if SHERIDAN had not rolled up the Valley of the Shenandoah instead of down? [Applause.] That was not SHERIDAN's way of doing. But let us think what would have been the conditions and the results had they been reversed, and instead of SHERMAN sweeping down through Georgia, or instead of Richmond falling before you, and the army of Northern Virginia surrendering on the hills of Appomattox, the Army of the Potomac had laid down their arms, furled their flags, and given their paroles to LEE. In considering the results of the war it is well to consider what the results might have been but for the loyalty and courage of the armies, and I cannot agree with the distinguished Senator of this State—one of the noblest Romans of them all. [Applause.] But I cannot agree with him when he says that “to you (meaning to us, I suppose), gentlemen of the Army of the Potomac, is due the condition of the United States to-day.” I do not hold that the Army of the Potomac or of the West saved this country. I do not hold that those men who were engaged in the war alone saved it. This nation was saved by the loyalty of the American people, the men and the fair women who gave their dear ones to the cause. Each and all contributed their part in the greatest conflict that the earth has ever known. [Applause.] And I accord to those that could not go the same share of praise, for they cheerfully gave us support and encouragement, and no support was more cheering, no bugle blast ever encouraged the hearts of the warriors more, or the roll of any drum equalled the encouragements we received wafted on the breezes from the North. But as to the results of the war they can be briefly stated. A large body of human beings were released from slavery, and as General SHERIDAN has truly said, it was through the instrumentality of those soldiers that slavery was abolished from the United States. Another result was

the joyful news that was telegraphed over the wires announcing that peace had been declared; the white-winged messengers of peace cheering homes once made desolate, mourning over a quarter of a million of men who had laid down their lives. Another result of the war was that a million of men were enabled to turn their faces homeward, and leave the battle field and dust and go home and engage in the great industries of this nation, and they came home a million of men to help you pay off the debt we had incurred. [Applause.] The Army of the Potomac has already had eleven reunions. When it has had fifteen, on the fifteenth anniversary of this day, I believe you will celebrate a nation free from debt. [Applause.] Is not that a glorious result? Is there any one here who has an empty sleeve or a crutch who would not go through four years of war again for such a result? As I look around this room and see the heroes here, I know there is not one man who would not freely give his life to engage again in the great work that was accomplished; and when we realize that fifty millions of human beings are to-day enjoying greater happiness than any people on the face of the globe we feel we did not fight in vain, and the achievement of our liberties is glory enough for a single life. [Applause.] But that is not all. If you pass over the Alleghanies, over the Rocky Mountains, that are stored with untold wealth, you will feel that we did not fight alone for the South, but we fought for that vast domain that must in the future be the home of the most enlightened, the most intelligent, the happiest people on God's earth. And there are those within the sound of our voices now who will see this country occupied by a hundred million people. We feel that our work was not in vain, and that our influence throughout the world is greater than the influence of any nation ever established by human hands. And we saw this illustrated within the last few months, or rather years, when the great soldier passed around the globe receiving honors, as the representative of a free, intelligent, independent people enjoying the liberties that all of you took part in achieving. [Great applause.]

General MILES' health was drunk, and three hearty cheers given.

THE PRESIDENT :

THE next regular toast is the "EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF THE CITY OF BURLINGTON," which will be responded to by President BUTLER, of the Vermont State University. [Applause.]

ADDRESS OF PRESIDENT BUTLER.

IN the old-fashioned times the host was accustomed to mingle modesty with his courtesy, and invite the guest to what he called his poor home. The feeling doubtless was that anything he could offer the guest was poor compared with his merit. God has done so much for our home here that we cannot say we invite you to a poor home in any other sense than that. If you find it pleasant, as you say you have—if you find the people hospitable, as you have often said you have—let me assure you that the citizens of Burlington are glad to have welcomed you here. I will not say to pay a debt of gratitude which we owe to you, but, as has been very happily said by our distinguished Senator, to acknowledge a debt which never can be paid. A debt which loyal and grateful hearts are always delighted to pay, and while paying still to owe to the brave defenders of our country and our home.

Mr. Chairman, I have been thinking to-night of a familiar maxim, which, somewhat freely translated, would be that among soldiers, citizens must keep silence. Those who have done the hard fighting have the best right to do the talking, and, as we held our breath fifteen years ago to catch the slightest sound of your actions on the distant battlefields, so we have with earnest and respectful attention listened to you to-day as you have called up those memories in your speeches; and you have been eloquent to-day, all of you, in your words, because your actions were eloquent in those days that are passed. Why was it that the people in the Opera House this afternoon were so greedily to hear a word or two from SHERIDAN and others of you? It was because they fancied they could catch in your words the echoes of the cannon that boomed in battles; and they fancied they should hear, as we did hear, in the straightforward and soldierly speech of SHERIDAN, the echo of that horse's hoofs and of his voice when he rode that day from Winchester and turned the tide of battle. [Great applause.]

Mr. Chairman, there is a time in which it is the duty of citizens to speak while soldiers keep silence. Your work is and has been appreciated by the loyal people of the whole country. Your deeds are for ever emblazoned on the pages of history. They will be remembered so long as honor and valor are admired among men. And now, on behalf of the people of this city and State and of all the States, I pledge to you and all your comrades in the Army, lasting honor to the dead, and gratitude and praise to the living heroes of the Army of the Potomac. [Great applause.]

THE PRESIDENT :

THE next regular toast is "THE PRESS." If it did criticise us during the war it has made up by praising us ever since. Mr. LUCIEN BIGELOW will respond to this toast. [Applause.]

ADDRESS OF MR. LUCIEN BIGELOW.

MR. PRESIDENT AND COMRADES OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC: I might give to you in response to this toast the ordinary platitudes concerning the press. For the press actual I have little to say, but we all have an ideal of what the press ought to be, and I think I should prefer to talk to you about what I think the press should be. I would like to have a press that would cease teaching the youth of this country that the war was one carried through by culture. The war was *not* a war of culture. This war was a contest of the night school, of the forge, of the factory, and the store. [Great applause.]

Culture breeds nothing. Culture is the offspring of civilization, but it creates nothing. It is all very well for our colleges to be proud of putting in their list of alumni names of men who have done honorably, but we know perfectly well that the ordinary run of our officers and soldiers were, as I have said before, the children of the night school, the factory, and the store. [Applause.] Now the point I would make is simply this: I am not criticising culture. I know perfectly well what it has done. I know its voice was heard in words or bugle notes, encouraging, inspiring, building up a spiritual influence behind the army; yet, after all, it is in these battles of the war as it is in peace, the most of the hard blows are given and taken not by the children of culture but by the children I have cited. [Applause.]

How feeble at first was the spiritless inspiration of Italian liberty! But it is the GARIBALDIS that it takes to tell in the fight.

- I am not blaming culture, for it had its own work; but as a matter of fact, when you look at the history of professional men as the least possible place for the duties and dangers of the fight, you have got to look to the simple manhood and unlettered valor of the common people for those valors that oppose tyranny and found free States. [Applause.] That is one lesson, one honest lesson I would like to see the press in this country talk, and not stick culture at the head of the Army of the Potomac. [Applause.]

I want a press that will say that the cause was right, that the Union was right, and that the gallant but misguided children of the Confederacy were *wrong*. [Applause.]

I would have it talk that thing from Maine to Florida as well. [Applause.] I hope hereafter we shall decline to fill up the impossible chasm cleft by God's hand between right and wrong, but shall continue to look treason sternly in the eye and call it *crime*. [Loud and prolonged cheers.]

I would like another thing, Mr. President, and I remember we have no politics in here. If I say anything that turns patriotism to politics I trust the President will call me to order.

I hope to see a press that, where a great and noble man, whether he be a Democrat, a Union soldier, or a Republican who was a Union soldier, I trust the time will come when a Republican or Democratic press will treat that man, because of his services to his country, with respect. [Applause.]

I read the other day in the paper a story to which there is a moral attached. It is told that when a gallant General of the Army of the Cumberland was killed at the head of his troops his body was brought into the rebel encampment. The officer in charge there had something of the singer in him and something of the poet also, and he thought of those lines, "Dying! Egypt! dying!" and he told the soldiers to lift that body reverently and bear it through his lines, and he doffed his cap, and as it passed through the lines he recited those verses.

Why did he do it? Because he had man enough in him to recognize that there were some things in this world that belonged not to party, but to mankind. [Applause.]

I say we as a people ought to rise high enough to sympathize with that rebel who thought that there were some things in this world too noble to be given to party, but which belonged to mankind. [Great applause and cheering.]

THE PRESIDENT :

COMRADES : The last regular toast, and we have kept the best for the last, is "THE LADIES." The strongest proof you have ever given of your gallantry is that not one of you has deserted his post, all waiting to do honor to the ladies. If they have retired, of course we know it is to save their blushes at the handsome things about to be said of them by Colonel COLE. [Applause.]

ADDRESS OF COL. D. L. COLE.

MR. PRESIDENT : If I *had* words or wit I could not be eloquent at this time, except that I might do better were the ladies here. But they have gone, and let them imagine that better things were said of them than shall be.

Now, then, let us go back in our memories, throw ourselves back in our minds not to anything else except the memories of those whom we love, those whom we cherish, those whom we left behind when we marched away to war. The smiles that we got last, the tears we remembered best, the good byes that remained with us longest, came not from manly hearts, but from the breasts of sweethearts, wives, mothers, sisters, and daughters. That memory went with us throughout all the long weary marches, through all the hours of pain, danger, suffering, and affliction. No matter how fierce the fight, no matter how lonely the ride, there was always away down in one corner of our hearts a place kept sacred for the memory of some loved one at home. [Applause.] It may have been a sweetheart, it may have been a daughter, it may have been a sister or a wife : but I do believe I speak the truth when I say that in that innermost sanctuary, that holy of holies of all thoughts, was the memory of a mother.

Standing here, I remember the letters that we read around the camp-fire or by the candle—letters that were penned by one who in her youth had written fairly, but years of household toil had made the fingers grow stiff and awkward, and the hand that once guided the pen so nimbly now slowly traced the characters that were to tell how much a mother loved her son. Her hair had grown silvered and the eyes once so bright now needed glasses, but though it was a world of trouble yet a mother did it willingly that she might pen some few short words to tell him of her love, and she always sent him good advice such as only a mother can utter. Every letter told him how she prayed for her soldier boy. Many a rough heart grew softer as it read how great and good a mother's love could be ; and we felt that we would not do anything that could harm her memory of her boy ; and if we owe that flag there to anything, it is because we tried not to make our mothers blush. [Applause.]

So it was, wife, mother, sweetheart, and sister, all exercised their influence with us and used it in the same direction steadily toward the old flag, steadily toward the victory for the armies of the North ; and whatever hearts might waver, whatever brains might give up the victory, never a Northern woman with a boy in the field believed the old flag would go down. [Applause.]

I can only say now in the words of a poet unknown to me, which simply tell the tale of what a woman is :

“ Not she with traitorous kiss her Master stung;
Not she denied him with unfaithful tongue;
She when all others left could danger brave,
Last at the cross, and earliest at the grave.”

[Great applause.]

Three cheers were given for Colonel COLE.

THE PRESIDENT :

THE regular toasts having been concluded, I now hold in my hand the baton of the Bummers. Who claims it ?

[Shouts for “ SHERIDAN.”]

THE BUMMERS' MEETING.

GENERAL SHERIDAN was appointed temporary chairman of the Bummers in the absence of General SHARPE, and occupied a seat on the head banquet table accompanied by Generals SLOCUM and McQUADE. Colonel KING presided at the piano and led the choruses. The usual programme of fun and nonsense was gone through with in the usual unsystematic manner. Speeches were delivered by Generals SHERIDAN, McQUADE, McINTOSH, SLOCUM, Colonel CURTIS, General FORSYTHE, and others. Colonel HUNT sang a song and General McQUADE delighted the audience with his version of "Benny Havens." The St. Albans Glee Club also sang.

In the midst of a speech he was making General McQUADE introduced the touching and beautiful lines,

"Honor and fame from no condition rise."

Some one here suggested that the General never rose, whereupon he very aptly replied,

"A rose by any other name would smell as sweet."

Each member enjoyed himself to the fullest extent, and created as much amusement as possible for the others, and the hour had far advanced before, with a farewell song, the meeting broke up, and thus ended the notable Eleventh Annual Reunion of the Society of the Army of the Potomac.

LETTERS OF INVITED GUESTS.

AMONG the numerous letters of regret received were the following :

GENERAL GEO. B. McCLELLAN.

"I regret that my official duties will prevent my leaving the State at the time of the meeting, so that I shall be deprived of the pleasure of meeting once more my comrades of the gallant army with which I am so proud to have been associated."

GENERAL U. S. GRANT.

"I am sorry not to be able to meet my old comrades of the Army of the Potomac on so interesting an occasion as I know they will have, but I must forego the pleasure this time, hoping they will have many more meetings of the same sort, some of which I may be able to attend."

PRESIDENT HAYES.

"I shall be very glad to attend the Reunion of the Society of the Army of the Potomac if Congress shall adjourn in time to enable me to do so. I regret, however, that appearances are altogether against it. In any event, I beg to assure of my hearty sympathy with the Society."

SECRETARY EVARTS.

"I regret that I am again obliged to decline the kind invitation of the Society, as I cannot foresee that it will be possible for me to have the pleasure of being present at the meeting."

GENERAL SHERMAN.

"I am already committed to a soldiers' gathering at Milwaukee, and from it must hasten to West Point. Consequently it will be impossible for me to be with you. Wishing you and your comrades, as always, all honor and glory. W. T. S."

GENERAL J. M. SCHOFIELD.

"It would give me great pleasure to accept the invitation, but my official duties will make it impossible for me to be absent at the time of your meeting."

GOVERNOR D. F. DAVIS, OF MAINE.

"I can only express the wish that this Society may bring as much of joy to its members as the achievements of the gallant army from which it is formed gave to a grateful people."

GOVERNOR JOHN D. LONG, MASS.

"It would be a gratification to my patriotic pride to join in a gathering of the survivors of the historic Army of the Potomac, the Army of Gettysburg and Appomattox, the army to whose ranks New England sent the flower of her youth and manhood, the army whose valor in the battle, whose dauntlessness in defeat, and whose magnanimity in the hour of triumph have shed an unfading lustre upon the name of the American soldier."

GOVERNOR C. C. VAN ZANDT, R. I.

"Express my most warm and earnest desire that their enjoyment of the reunion may be as unalloyed as their patriotism is unblemished."

EX-P. M. GENERAL GENERAL KEY.

"My best wishes go with you and your comrades to your annual meeting, and shall accompany you through your journey of life."

GENERAL W. S. HANCOCK.

"I regret very much that my official duties will prevent my meeting my old comrades of the Army of the Potomac at Burlington. I shall be with you in spirit. I wish it were in my power to be with you in person."

GENERAL FREDERICK TOWNSEND.

"I regret very much that I shall not be able to attend the annual meeting of the Society of the Army of the Potomac at Burlington, Vermont, on June 16 proximo. With many thanks for the remembrance which your kind invitation indicates, and best wishes for a glorious "Reunion," which with the SHARP-E SICKLES you have at work now will, without doubt, prove a KING-LY occasion."

JOHN H. STARIN.

"I yield to no one in respect for the gallant soldiers who fought for the preservation of the Union, and regret exceedingly my inability to be present at your meeting."

MAJOR GENERAL E. L. MOLINEUX.

"I have the honor to acknowledge the invitation to attend the annual meeting of your Society to be held at Burlington, Vermont, on June 16, and regret to state that business engagements will prevent my accepting. I should have been very glad to have availed myself of the favorable opportunity to see so many old comrades of the late war."

CONSTITUTION

OF THE

Society of the Army of the Potomac,

*As Adopted at the Meeting of the Society held at Steinway
Hall, New York, Monday and Tuesday,
July 5th and 6th, 1869.*

ARTICLE I.

SEC. 1.—This Association shall be known by the name and title of “THE SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,” and shall include every officer and enlisted man who has at any time served with honor in that Army, and been honorably discharged therefrom, or remains in service in the regular Army, who shall have given his assent to the Constitution and By-Laws of the Society, and paid his initiation fee.

SEC. 2.—Honorary members may, from time to time, be elected from those who have served with distinction in any of the other Armies, or in the Navy of the United States.

ARTICLE II.

The object of this Society shall be to cherish the memories and associations of the Army of the Potomac ; to strengthen the ties of fraternal fellowship and sympathy formed from companionship in that Army ; to perpetuate the name and fame of those who have fallen either on the field of battle or in the line of duty with that Army ; to collect and preserve the record of its great achievements, its numerous and well-contested battles, its campaigns, marches, and skirmishes.

ARTICLE III.

SEC. 1.—The officers of the Society shall consist of a President, one Vice-President from each of the following named corps, viz., 1st,

2d, 3d, 4th, 5th, 6th, 9th, 11th, 12th, Cavalry, Artillery, and one from the General Staff, a Corresponding Secretary, a Recording Secretary, and a Treasurer.

SEC. 2.—These officers shall be elected at each annual meeting for the ensuing year. The President, Corresponding Secretary, Recording Secretary, and Treasurer shall be chosen by ballot by a majority vote of all the members of the Society present. No debate upon the merits of the candidate shall be in order.

The Vice-President shall be chosen by the members of each corps, by a majority vote of the members of the respective corps present.

SEC. 3.—The Society shall meet annually : the time and place of each succeeding meeting to be selected by ballot at every Re-union. All members of the Society who may be prevented by any cause from personally attending are expected to notify the Corresponding Secretary, and to impart such information in regard to themselves as they may think proper, and which may be of interest to their brethren of the Society.

SEC. 4.—Having a fraternal feeling for, and knowing the glorious efforts of our brothers in arms belonging to other Armies, and the Navy who have shared with us the service of saving our government, the President and either of the Vice-Presidents shall be authorized to invite the attendance of any officer of the United States Armies or Navy at any of the meetings.

ARTICLE IV.

Political or any other discussions foreign to the purposes of this Society as set forth in this Constitution, at any of the meetings, or any proceeding of such a tendency, are declared inimical to the purposes of this organization and are prohibited.

ARTICLE V.

This Constitution may be altered or amended at any regular meeting of the Society, provided the alteration or amendment proposed is submitted in writing, and filed with the Recording Secretary at least three months before the regular meeting at which it is proposed to present the same ; and provided further, that two-thirds of the members present at such meeting vote in favor thereof.

BY - LAWS.

1. Every officer and enlisted man desiring to become a member of this Society shall, upon giving his assent to the Constitution, pay to the Treasurer the sum of two dollars as an initiation fee, and each year thereafter the sum of two dollars as annual dues, and shall thereupon be entitled to a copy of the proceedings of the Society, when published, free of charge.

[Amended by reducing the initiation fee to one dollar.]

2. No member shall be entitled to vote who shall be in arrears.

3. The diploma of membership, and the badge which shall be adopted by the Society, shall be delivered to each member on payment of a fixed sum sufficient to cover the cost thereof.

4. The Treasurer shall disburse all the moneys of the Society upon the order of the Executive Committee, attested by the signature of the Chairman, and shall at each annual meeting make a report in detail of his receipts and disbursements.

The Treasurer shall be required to give bonds in the amount of ten thousand dollars, to be approved by the Executive Committee.

5. When the place of the annual meeting shall be decided upon, the President shall appoint an Executive Committee of one member from each of the corps enumerated in Article III., Section 1, of the Constitution, whose duty it shall be to make all needful preparations and arrangements for such meeting. The Committee thus appointed shall be selected as far as practicable from the residents of the place of meeting.

6. No member of this Society shall speak more than once on any subject or question of business, and no longer than five minutes, without the consent of the Society first obtained.

7. The successive Executive Committee shall in due session select an Orator from the members of the Society to deliver an address appropriate to the occasion at each annual meeting.

8. The Recording Secretary shall cause a book of records to be kept exhibiting the address and occupation of every member of this Society.

9. The President shall appoint Tellers for the elections required by the Constitution.

The elections, except at the first meeting, shall not take place until after the address has been delivered.

Prior to balloting for the place for holding the next annual meeting the President shall appoint a Committee of five, who shall report three places for the meeting, and the balloting shall be confined to the places named.

10. The election of officers shall be conducted as follows :

First.—A ballot for President, to be continued until some member receives a majority of the votes cast.

Second.—A ballot for Vice-Presidents by corps.

Third.—A ballot for Corresponding Secretary, Recording Secretary, and Treasurer, on a single ticket, the balloting to be continued until these officers are elected by a majority of the votes cast.

In balloting for officers other than the Vice-Presidents the votes shall be deposited in a box in charge of the Tellers, placed in front of the platform, and the corps shall vote in succession in the order named in Article III., Section 1, of the Constitution.

11. In the absence of the President, the Vice-President senior in rank in the volunteer service present at the meeting shall preside.

12. The Recording Secretary must notify all the officers of the Society, and the Executive Committee, of any proposed amendment of the Constitution immediately upon receipt thereof, and publish the same in such journals as the President may direct.

13. A full report of each meeting shall be printed, and copies forwarded to every member entitled to receive the same.

14. Honorary members may be elected by a three-fourths vote of the members present at any annual meeting.

15. A majority vote of all the members present at any regular meeting shall be required to alter or amend these By-Laws.

16. Cushing's Manual of Parliamentary Law shall be the authority for the government and regulation of all meetings of this Society.

SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

OFFICERS, 1869.

PRESIDENT.

LIEUTENANT-GENERAL P. H. SHERIDAN, U. S. A.

VICE-PRESIDENTS.

First Corps—Major-General JOHN NEWTON, U. S. A.

Second Corps—Major-General W. S. HANCOCK, U. S. A.

Third Corps—Major-General S. P. HEINTZELMAN, U. S. A.

Fourth Corps—Major-General SILAS CASEY, U. S. A.

Fifth Corps—Major-General JOSHUA CHAMBERLAIN, U. S. V.

Sixth Corps—Major-General HORATIO G. WRIGHT, U. S. A.

Ninth Corps—Major-General JOHN G. PARKE, U. S. V.

Eleventh Corps—Major-General O. O. HOWARD, U. S. A.

Twelfth Corps—Major-General H. W. SLOCUM, U. S. A.

Cavalry Corps—Major-General ALFRED PLEASANTON, U. S. A.

Artillery Corps—Bvt. Major-General HENRY J. HUNT, U. S. A.

General Staff—Major-General A. A. HUMPHREYS, U. S. A.

TREASURER.

Major-General H. E. DAVIES, JR., U. S. V.

RECORDING SECRETARY.

Bvt. Major-General GEORGE H. SHARPE, U. S. V.

CORRESPONDING SECRETARY.

Bvt. Lieutenant-Colonel WILLIAM C. CHURCH, U. S. V.

SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

OFFICERS, 1870.

PRESIDENT.

MAJOR-GENERAL GEORGE G. MEADE, U. S. A.

VICE-PRESIDENTS.

First Corps—Major-General JOHN NEWTON, U. S. A.*Second Corps*—Brigadier-General J. T. OWENS, U. S. V.*Third Corps*—Major-General GERSHOM MOTT, U. S. V.*Fourth Corps*—Major-General SILAS CASEY, U. S. A.*Fifth Corps*—Major General JOSHUA L. CHAMBERLAIN, U. S. V.*Sixth Corps*—Major-General H. G. WRIGHT, U. S. A.*Ninth Corps*—Major-General R. B. POTTER, U. S. A.*Eleventh Corps*—Bvt. Major-General ADELBERT AMES, U. S. A.*Twelfth Corps*—Major-General A. S. WILLIAMS, U. S. V.*Artillery Corps*—Bvt. Major-General H. J. HUNT, U. S. A.*Cavalry Corps*—Bvt. Major General D. McM. GREGG, U. S. V.*General Staff*—Bvt. Major-General RUFUS INGALLS, U. S. A.

TREASURER.

Major-General H. E. DAVIES, JR., U. S. V.

RECORDING SECRETARY.

Bvt Major-General GEORGE H. SHARPE, U. S. V.

CORRESPONDING SECRETARY.

Bvt. Lieutenant-Colonel W. C. CHURCH, U. S. V.

SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

OFFICERS, 1871.

PRESIDENT.

MAJOR-GENERAL JOSEPH HOOKER, U. S. A.

VICE-PRESIDENTS.

First Corps—Major-General J. C. ROBINSON, U. S. V.

Second Corps—Bvt. Major-General A. S. WEBB, U. S. V.

Third Corps—Bvt. Major-General C. K. GRAHAM, U. S. V.

Fourth Corps—Bvt. Major-General JAMES JOURDAN, U. S. V.

Fifth Corps—Bvt. Brigadier-General J. B. SWEITZER, U. S. V.

Sixth Corps—Major-General H. G. WRIGHT, U. S. A.

Ninth Corps—Major-General J. G. PARKE, U. S. V.

Eleventh Corps—Bvt. Brigadier-General S. L. WOODFORD, U. S. V.

Twelfth Corps—Bvt. Major-General G. S. GREENE, U. S. V.

General Staff—Bvt. Brig.-General S. F. BARSTOW, U. S. A.

Cavalry Corps—Bvt. Brigadier-General H. B. SARGENT, U. S. V.

Artillery Corps—Bvt. Major-General H. J. HUNT, U. S. A.

TREASURER.

Major-General H. E. DAVIES, JR., U. S. V.

RECORDING SECRETARY.

Bvt. Major-General GEO. H. SHARPE, U. S. V.

CORRESPONDING SECRETARY.

Bvt. Lieutenant-Colonel W. C. CHURCH, U. S. V.

SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

OFFICERS, 1872.

PRESIDENT.

MAJOR-GENERAL A. E. BURNSIDE, U. S. V.

VICE-PRESIDENTS.

First Corps—Bvt. Major-General SOLOMON MEREDITH, U. S. V.
Second Corps—Bvt. Brig.-Gen. CLINTON D. MCDUGAL, U. S. V.
Third Corps—Major-General D. E. SICKLES, U. S. A.
Fourth Corps—Colonel JAMES FAIRMAN, U. S. V.
Fifth Corps—Bvt. Brigadier-General FRED. T. LOCKE, U. S. V.
Sixth Corps—Major-General HORATIO G. WRIGHT, U. S. A.
Ninth Corps—Bvt. Major-General JOHN F. HARTRANFT, U. S. V.
Eleventh Corps—Bvt. Brig.-Gen. STEWART L. WOODFORD, U. S. V.
Twelfth Corps—Major-General A. S. WILLIAMS, U. S. V.
General Staff—Bvt. Brigadier-General W. G. LE DUC, U. S. A.
Cavalry Corps—Bvt. Major-General J. B. MCINTOSH, U. S. A.
Artillery Corps—Bvt. Major-General HENRY J. HUNT, U. S. A.

TREASURER.

Major-General H. E. DAVIES, JR., U. S. V.

RECORDING SECRETARY.

Bvt. Major-General GEO. H. SHARPE, U. S. V.

CORRESPONDING SECRETARY.

Bvt. Lieutenant-Colonel W. C. CHURCH, U. S. V.

SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

OFFICERS, 1873.

PRESIDENT.

MAJOR-GENERAL IRWIN McDOWELL, U. S. A.

VICE-PRESIDENTS.

First Corps—Bvt. Major-General SOLOMON MEREDITH, U. S. V.

Second Corps—Major-General JOHN GIBBON, U. S. V.

Third Corps—Bvt. Brigadier-General H. E. TREMAINE, U. S. A.

Fourth Corps—Colonel JAMES FAIRMAN, U. S. V.

Fifth Corps—Bvt. Major-General HENRY A. BARNUM, U. S. V.

Sixth Corps—Bvt. Major-General ALEXANDER SHALER, U. S. V.

Ninth Corps—Major-General R. B. POTTER, U. S. A.

Eleventh Corps—Bvt. Major-General ADELBERT AMES, U. S. A.

Twelfth Corps—Bvt. Major-General GEO. W. MINDILL, U. S. V.

General Staff—Bvt. Brigadier-General W. G. LE DUC, U. S. A.

Cavalry Corps—Bvt. Major-General J. B. MCINTOSH, U. S. A.

Artillery Corps—Bvt. Major-General HENRY J. HUNT, U. S. A.

TREASURER.

Major-General H. E. DAVIES, JR., U. S. V.

RECORDING SECRETARY.

Bvt. Major-General GEO. H. SHARPE, U. S. V.

CORRESPONDING SECRETARY.

Bvt. Lieutenant-Colonel W. C. CHURCH, U. S. V.

SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

OFFICERS, 1874.

PRESIDENT:

MAJOR-GENERAL W. S. HANCOCK, U. S. A.

VICE-PRESIDENTS.

First Corps—Major A. WILSON NORRIS, U. S. V.

Second Corps—Bvt. Brigadier-General WM. M. MINTZER, U. S. V.

Third Corps—Major-General S. P. HEINTZELMAN, U. S. A.

Fifth Corps—Bvt. Brigadier-General ANDREW DERROM, U. S. V.

Sixth Corps—Bvt. Major-General ALEXANDER SHALER, U. S. V.

Seventh Corps—Major-General O. B. WILCOX, U. S. A.

Eleventh Corps—Bvt. Major-General A. B. UNDERWOOD, U. S. V.

Twelfth Corps—Brigadier-General S. M. ZULICH, U. S. V.

General Staff—Colonel J. C. BIDDLE, U. S. V.

Cavalry Corps—Bvt. Major-General J. B. MCINTOSH, U. S. A.

Artillery Corps—Bvt. Major-General HENRY J. HUNT, U. S. A.

TREASURER.

Major-General H. E. DAVIES, JR., U. S. V.

RECORDING SECRETARY.

Bvt. Major-General GEO. H. SHARPE, U. S. V.

CORRESPONDING SECRETARY.

Bvt. Lieutenant-Colonel W. C. CHURCH, U. S. V.

N. B.—No meeting was held in 1875.

*See list of members
at meeting in
November 1874
Brick Church
read his form
of lessons.*

SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

OFFICERS, 1876.

PRESIDENT.

MAJOR-GENERAL JOHN F. HARTRANFT, U. S. V.

VICE-PRESIDENTS.

First Corps—Bvt. Brigadier-General EDMUND L. DANA, U. S. V.

Second Corps—Major-General A. A. HUMPHREYS, U. S. A.

Third Corps—Bvt. Major-General CHAS. H. T. COLLIS, U. S. V.

Fourth Corps—Bvt. Colonel HORATIO C. KING, U. S. V.

Fifth Corps—Lieutenant Colonel J. H. SYNEX, U. S. A.

Sixth Corps—Bvt. Major-General M. T. MCMAHON, U. S. V.

Ninth Corps—Bvt. Brigadier-General G. N. MCKIBBON, U. S. V.

Eleventh Corps—Major-General CHAS. DEVENS, U. S. V.

Twelfth Corps—Major-General H. W. SLOCUM, U. S. A.

General Staff—Bvt. Lieutenant-Colonel GEO. MEADE, U. S. A.

Cavalry Corps—Bvt. Major-General D. MCM. GREGG, U. S. V.

Artillery Corps—Colonel R. BRUCE RICKETTS, U. S. V.

TREASURER.

Major-General H. E. DAVIES, JR., U. S. V.

RECORDING SECRETARY.

Bvt. Major-General GEO. H. SHARPE, U. S. V.

CORRESPONDING SECRETARY.

Bvt. Lieutenant-Colonel W. C. CHURCH, U. S. V.

SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

OFFICERS, 1877.

PRESIDENT.

MAJOR-GENERAL HENRY W. SLOCUM, U. S. A.

VICE-PRESIDENTS.

First Corps—Bvt. Brigadier-General EDMUND L. DANA, U. S. V.*Second Corps*—Major JOSEPH H. STINER, U. S. V.*Third Corps*—Colonel MICHAEL W. BURNS, U. S. V.*Fourth Corps*—General INNIS N. PALMER, U. S. A.*Fifth Corps*—Colonel J. W. MAHAN, U. S. V.*Sixth Corps*—Colonel ELISHA H. RHODES, U. S. V.*Ninth Corps*—Brigadier-General EDWARD JARDINE, U. S. V.*Eleventh Corps*—Major-General CHAS. DEVENS, U. S. V.*Twelfth Corps*—Brigadier-General JAMES L. SELFRIDGE, U. S. V.*General Staff*—Colonel GEO. G. MEADE, U. S. A.*Cavalry Corps*—Bvt. Brig.-Gen. HORACE BINNEY SARGENT, U. S. V.*Artillery Corps*—General R. BRUCE RICKETTS, U. S. V.

TREASURER.

Bvt. Major-General M. T. McMAHON, U. S. V.

RECORDING SECRETARY.

Bvt. Colonel HORATIO C. KING, U. S. V.

CORRESPONDING SECRETARY.

Bvt. Brigadier-General T. F. RODENBOUGH, U. S. A.

SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

OFFICERS, 1878.

PRESIDENT.

MAJOR-GENERAL WILLIAM B. FRANKLIN.

VICE-PRESIDENTS.

First Corps—Colonel W. G. VEAZEY, U. S. V.

Second Corps—Bvt. Colonel THERON E. PARSONS, U. S. V.

Third Corps—Colonel M. B. LAKEMAN, U. S. V.

Fourth Corps—Bvt. Brig.-Gen. INNIS N. PALMER, U. S. A.

Fifth Corps—Bvt. Maj.-Gen. JAMES A. MCQUADE, U. S. V.

Sixth Corps—Lt. Colonel DAVID I. MILN, U. S. V.

Ninth Corps—Bvt. Maj.-Gen. EDWARD JARDINE, U. S. V.

Eleventh Corps—Bvt. Maj.-General CHAS. DEVENS, U. S. V.

Twelfth Corps—Bvt. Maj.-Gen. H. A. BARNUM, U. S. V.

General Staff—Bvt. Lt. Colonel GEO. MEADE, U. S. V.

Cavalry Corps—Bvt. Brig.-Gen. HORACE BINNEY SARGENT, U. S. V.

Artillery Corps—Bvt. Brig.-Gen. R. B. RICKETTS, U. S. V.

Signal Corps—Bvt. Brig.-Gen. B. F. FISHER, U. S. V.

TREASURER.

Bvt. Maj.-Gen. M. T. McMAHON, U. S. V.

93 Nassau Street, New York.

RECORDING SECRETARY.

Bvt. Colonel HORATIO C. KING, U. S. V.

128 Broadway, New York.

CORRESPONDING SECRETARY.

Bvt. Brig.-Gen. T. F. RODENBOUGH.

SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

OFFICERS, 1879.

PRESIDENT.

MAJOR-GENERAL DANIEL E. SICKLES.

VICE-PRESIDENTS.

First Corps—General GEORGE J. STANNARD.*Second Corps*—Colonel J. F. HOPPER.*Third Corps*—General JOSEPH B. CARR.*Fourth Corps*—Colonel JOHN G. FARNSWORTH.*Fifth Corps*—General FREDERICK T. LOCKE.*Sixth Corps*—General CHARLES DEVENS.*Ninth Corps*—General EDWARD JARDINE.*Eleventh Corps*—Captain CARL SCHURR.*Twelfth Corps*—General JAMES L. SELFRIDGE.*General Staff*—General A. A. HUMPHREYS.*Cavalry Corps*—General JOHN B. MCINTOSH.*Artillery Corps*—General HENRY J. HUNT.*Signal Corps*—Captain F. R. SHATTUCK.

TREASURER.

General M. T. MCMAHON, 93 Nassau St., New York.

RECORDING SECRETARY.

Colonel HORATIO C. KING, 128 Broadway, New York.

CORRESPONDING SECRETARY.

General GEORGE H. SHARPE, Kingston, New York.

SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

OFFICERS, 1880.

PRESIDENT.

MAJOR-GENERAL DANIEL E. SICKLES.

VICE-PRESIDENTS.

First Corps--Bvt. Major-General GEORGE J. STANNARD.

Second Corps--Colonel GEORGE F. HOPPER.

Third Corps--Major-General JOSEPH B. CARR.

Fourth Corps--Colonel JOHN G. FARNSWORTH.

Fifth Corps--Bvt. Brig.-General FREDERICK T. LOCKE.

Sixth Corps--Major-General CHARLES DEVENS.

Ninth Corps--Bvt. Major-General EDWARD JARDINE.

Eleventh Corps--Captain CARL SCHURR.

Twelfth Corps--Brigadier-General JAMES E. SELFDRIDGE.

General Staff--Major-General A. A. HUMPHREYS.

Cavalry Corps--Bvt. Major-General JOHN B. MCINTOSH.

Artillery Corps--Bvt. Major-General HENRY J. HUNT.

Signal Corps--Captain F. R. SHATTUCK.

TREASURER.

Bvt. Major-General M. T. MCMAHON, 93 Nassau St. New York.

RECORDING SECRETARY.

Bvt. Colonel HORATIO C. KING, 115 Broadway, New York.

CORRESPONDING SECRETARY.

Bvt. Major-General GEORGE H. SHARPE, KINGSTON, New York.

For Officers 1881, see beginning of Proceedings.

LIST OF MEMBERS

OF THE

Society of the Army of the Potomac.

ALL NAMES MARKED * DECEASED.

NOTE.—The figures indicate the date when each member joined the Society. Where a number of names are grouped under one date it denotes that all joined that year.

	<i>Date.</i>
Andrews, Geo. L., Bvt. Col. U. S. A.....	Providence, R. I. 1869
Alvord, Henry E., Maj. 2d Mass. Cav., Capt. Cav. U. S. A.	
Asch, Meyer, Bvt. Col. 1st N. J. Cav.	Philadelphia, Pa.
Auchmuty, R. C., Col.	New York City.
Aldritch, H. L., Capt. 106th N. Y. V.....	St. Louis, Mo.
Anderson, Patrick, Capt. 12th N. Y. V	Hudson City, N. J.
Arnold, Henry L., Bvt. Col. 136th N. Y. V ...	Geneseo, N. Y.
Ammon, Beach C., Capt. 53d Pa. V.....	Fairfield, Pa.
Abbott, Thomas, Capt. 42d N. Y. V.....	New York City.
Alexander, Wm., Capt. & A. D. C. 1st N. Y. Cav.	Jersey City, N. J.
Asch, M. J., Surg. & Bvt. Maj. U. S. A.....	New York City.
Allen, Henry, Lt. Col. 17th Conn. V.....	New Haven, Conn.
Averill, W. W., Bvt. Maj. Gen.....	New York City.
Atlee, Abram S., 2d Lt. 1st N. Y. Lt. Art'y.....	do
Allen, Samuel H., 1st Me. Cav.....	Thomaston, Me.
Ames, Geo. L., Capt. & Bvt. Col. C. S.....	Salem, Mass.
Anderson, John, 2d Lt. 18th U. S. Inf'y	Washington, D. C.
Aspinwall, Lloyd, Brig. Gen. N. Y. S. M	New York City.
Asper, J. T., Lt. Col. 7th Ohio Vol.....	1870
Ames, Adelbert, Bvt. Maj. Gen.....	Lowell, Mass.
Allen, J. B., Lt. & Q. M. 72d Pa. V	Philadelphia, Pa.
Alleman, H. C., Lt. Col. 127th Pa. V ...	do
Albro, Geo. E., 1st Lt. 24th U. S. Inf'y.....	Nashville, Tenn. 1871
Amory, Chas. W., 1st Lt. 2d Mass. Cav.....	Boston, Mass.
Appleton, Nathan, 1st Lt. & Bvt. Capt. 5th Mass.	
Battery, Artillery Brigade.....	Boston, Mass.

Alger, R. A., Bvt. Brig. Gen.	Detroit, Mich.	1872
Andrews, L. G., Asst. Surgeon	Haselton, Ohio.	
Anthony, Joseph, Maj. 129th Pa. Vol.	Harrisburg, Pa.	1874
Andres, Hiram, Capt. C. S. & Bvt. Maj	Philadelphia, Pa.	1876
Allen, Harry W., Pvt. C Co., 121st Pa. V.	do	
Austin, John H., Surgeon U. S. V.	Camden, N. J.	
Arnold, Fred. A., Pvt. D Co. 2d R. I. Vol.	Providence, R. I.	1877
Allen, F. G., Lt. Col.	do	1878
Adams, Jno. G. B., Capt. 19th Mass.	Lynn, Mass.	
Anderson, Thos. M., Lt. Col. U. S. A., A. G. O.		1879
Annesley, Rich. L., Capt. 43d N. Y., & Bvt. Maj.		
U. S. V.	Albany, N. Y.	
Alden, Alonzo, Col., Bvt. Brig. Gen. 169th N. Y. Vol.	Troy, N. Y.	
Benyard, W. W. H., Bvt. Maj. Engineers	Washington, D. C.	1869
Britt, J. W., Bvt. Brig. Gen.		
Brown, B. B., Bvt. Maj. 1st N. J. V.	Hoboken, N. J.	
Babcock, O. E., Bvt. Brig. Gen.	Washington, D. C.	
Bonaffon, S., Lt. Col.	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Burt, M. W., Col. 22d Mass. Vol.	Wheeling, W. Va.	
Burns, W. W., Bvt. Brig. Gen.	San Francisco, Cal.	
Bowerman, R. N., Bvt. Brig. Gen.	Baltimore, Md.	
Bullard, Willard, Bvt. Maj. 74th N. Y. V.	New York City.	
Brownell, F. E., 1st Lt. 11th U. S. Inf'y.	Springfield, Mo.	
Benson, John L., Capt. 191st Pa. V.	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Beaumont, M. H., Col. 1st N. J. Cav.	New York City.	
Burritt, J. N., Capt. 56th N. Y. V.	Washington, D. C.	
Burleigh, John L., Col.	New York City.	
*Bendix, John E., Bvt. Brig. Gen.	do	
Beattie, John, Col. 156th N. Y. V.	do	
Butler, J. H., Capt. 32d N. Y. V.	do	
Bartruff, Chas. M., Bvt. Lt. Col. 14th N. J. V.	do	
Baird, T. W., Major 82d N. Y. V.	do	
Burdett, John S.	Parkersburg, W. Va.	
Barber, A. P., Capt. 2d Pa. Art'y.	Plymouth, Pa.	
Biddle, J. C., Col. & A. D. C. Hdqrs. A. P.	Philadelphia, Pa.	
*Bell, John H., Bvt. Brig. Gen.	New York City.	
Barstow, S. F., Bvt. Brig. Gen. & A. D. C.		
Hdqrs. A. P.	Washington, D. C.	
Bigelow, Lucius, Sgt. 5th Vt. V.	New York City.	
Botticher, Paul G., Capt. 68th N. Y. V.	Newark, N. J.	
Brady, John H., Capt. 84th N. Y. V.	New York City.	
*Blake, Asa L., Private 71st N. Y. V.	do	
*Brown, Luther, Maj. 110th Ohio V.	Springfield, O.	
Binkley, Otto H., Col. 110th Ohio V.	Troy, O.	
Brown, T. Frederick, Bvt. Lt. Col.	Cincinnati, O.	

Boughton, Wm. D., Capt. 49th N. Y. V.....	New York City.	1869
Barnum, Henry A., Bvt. Maj. Gen.....	do	
Burns, Michael W., Col. 73d N. Y. V.....	do	
Boyd, William A., 1st Lt. 62d N. Y. V.....	do	
Beaumont, Walter P., Capt. 3d Mass. Art'y.....	do	
Birdseye, M. B., Lt. Col. 2d N. Y. Cav.....	Binghamton, N. Y.	
Benedict, James, Bvt. Maj. & C. S.	Philadelphia, Pa.	
*Batchelder, Geo. A., Col. 22d Mass. V.....	Yankton, Dakota Ter.	
Butterfield, Daniel, Maj. Gen.....	New York City.	
*Brewster, Wm. R., Bvt. Maj. Gen.....	Brooklyn, N. Y.	
Burnside, Ambrose E., Maj. Gen.....	Providence, R. I.	
Brackett, Levi Curtis, Bvt. Maj. & A. D. C....	New York City.	
*Bachia, R. N., Col.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Becker, Alex. R., Act. Asst. Sur.....	Providence, R. I.	
Burke, T. J., Bvt. Col. 164th N. Y. V.....	New York City.	
Book, Geo. H., Capt. 82d Pa. V.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Barber, Merritt, Capt. 16th U. S. Inf'y.....	Washington, D. C.	
Bates, Robt. F., Lt. 18th U. S. Inf'y.....	do	
Beare, John W., Capt. 5th N. H. V... . . .	Ft. Selden, New Mex.	
Browning, Geo L., Capt. 7th U. S. Inf'y	Washington, D. C.	
Burbank, S., Bvt. Brig. Gen.....	Newport, Ky.	1870
Bingham, Henry H., Bvt. Brig. Gen.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Bernard, Geo., Capt. & Bvt. Lt. Col. 65th N. Y....	do	
Bradley, G. W., Col. & Q. M.....	Fort Union, New Mex.	
Bankerd, Josiah, Capt. & A. A. G.....	Baltimore, Md.	
Benss, Chas., Capt. 45th N. Y. V.....	New York City.	
Bachelor, R. N., Col. & A. Q. M. Hdq. A. P... .	Manchester, N. H.	
Bingham, J. T., Sgt. Battery.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Beck, W. Butler, Bvt. Lt. Col. U. S. A. 5th Art... .	Washington, D. C.	
Balloch, Geo. W., Brig. Gen.....	do	
Barthman, Wm., Capt. 20th N. Y. V.....	New York City.	
Betts, C. F., Capt. 17th Conn. V.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Banford, John, Lt. & Q. M. 2d N. J. T.	Camden, N. J.	
Burritt, Loren, Bvt. Lt. Col. V.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Brinton, Robt. M., Bvt. Lt. Col. 2d Pa. Cav.....	do	
Baxter, D. W. C., Bvt. Brig. Gen. 72d Pa. V. . . .	do	
Bleyler, Florence, Private 12th N. J. V.....	do	
Bowen, Ed. R., Major 114th Pa. A....	do	
Barnard, George M., Capt. & Bvt. Col. 18th		
Mass. V.....	Boston, Mass.	
*Bartlett, Wm. F., Brig. & Bvt. Maj. Gen.....	Pittsfield, Mass.	1871
Brueninghausen, E. W., Major 58th N. Y.		
Vet. V.....	Brooklyn, N. Y.	
Baldwin, B. W., Capt. 61st Pa. V.....	New York City.	
Barstow, George F., 1st Lt. 3d Art'y U. S. A... .	Ft. Schuyler, N. Y. H.	

Benson, Andrew M., Capt. & Bvt. Maj. 1st Me. Cav.....	Portland, Me.	1871
Briggs, Henry S., Gen.....	Pittsfield, Mass.	
*Bixby, P. P., Col. 6th N. H.....	Concord, N. H.	
Burnside, J. O. P., Col. 71st Ill. V.....	Washington, D. C.	
Bigelow, W. O., Capt. 2d Md. V.....	Annapolis, Md.	
Butts, Frank B., 1st R. I. Lt. Art'y.....	Providence, R. I.	
Bigelow, George H., 2d Lt. 12th Vt. V.....	Burlington, Vt.	
Benedict, George G., Lt. & A. D. C	do	
Broadwell, John A., Private Batt'y B, N. J. V.....	Newark, N. J.	
Ballier, John E., Col. & Bvt. Brig. Gen. 98th Pa. V.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	1872
Baxter, C. K., Lt. 19th Ind. V.....	Waterloo, Ind.	
Bond, R., Bvt. Brig. Gen. 67th Ohio V.....	Toledo, O.	
Britton, C. A., Bvt. Col. 1st N. Y. Cav.....	Cleveland, O.	
*Brinker, John H., Capt. 107th Ohio V	do	
Bell, J. M., Capt. 7th U. S. Cav.....	Washington, D. C.	
Burke, D. F., Brig. Gen.....	New York City.	1873
Brewster, H. M., Capt. 57th N. Y. V.....	Haydensville, Mass.	
Beal, Geo. L., Bvt. Maj. Gen.....	Portland, Me.	
Bradford, Wm. J., 1st Lt. 2d R. I. Vols.....	Providence, R. I.	
Bowers, Chas. E., Lt. 32d Mass. V....	Boston, Mass.	
Bush, A. L., Lt. 37th Mass. V.....	Westfield, Mass.	
Brown, Wm. H., 1st Lt. 1st Conn. H'y Art'y....	New Haven, Conn.	
Butler, J. Hartwell, 1st Lt. 2d U. S. Art'y.....	New York City.	
Brown, Benj. E., Musician 27th Conn. V.....	New Haven, Conn.	
Baker, C. C., Col. 39th N. Y. V.....	New York City.	
Beaver, Jas. A., Col. & Bvt. Brig. Gen. 148th Pa. Vol.....	Bellefonte, Pa.	1874
Brightbill, Benj., Sergt. 12th Pa. Vol.....	Harrisburg, Pa.	
Bertolette, John D., Col. & Asst. Adj. Gen.....	Mauch Chunk, Pa.	
Bingham, Ed. B., Q. M. Sgt. 21st N. J. Vol.....	Newark, N. J.	1875
Brisbane, Wm., Bvt. Brig. Gen.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	1876
Brockway, C. B., Capt. 1st Pa. Art'y.....	Bloomsburg, Pa.	
Brown, Geo. L., Sgt. 71st Pa. Vol. Cav.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Boyd, R. M., Maj. 1st N. J. Cav.....	New Hope, Pa.	
Benton, J. W., Capt. C Co. 26th Pa. Vol.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Bachelder, John B. (Honorary)....	Boston, Mass.	
Brayton, Chas. R., Gen. 3d R. I. Art'y.....	Providence, R. I.	1877
Baker, Allen, Jr., Capt. 1st R. I. Cav.....	do	
Burnham, John H., Lt. Col. 16th Conn. Vol.....	Hartford, Ct.	
Beirne, Michael, Sgt. Maj. 103d N. Y. Vol.....	Passaic, N. J.	
Billings, John D., Pvt. 10th Mass. Art'y....	Cambridgeport, Mass.	
Bowen, Amos M., 1st Lt. 2d R. I. Vol.....	Providence, R. I.	
Brown, Stephen H., Capt. 2d R. I. Vol....	Woonsocket, R. I.	

Barton, T. A., 1st Lt. 58th Mass. Vol	Providence, R. I.	1877
Brooke, John R., Bvt. Maj. Gen.	Washington, D. C.	
Brigham, Alfred W., Capt. 3d Mass. Art'y	Boston, Mass.	
Barrows, W. E., Capt. & Bvt. Maj. 19th Mass. Vol.	Hartford, Conn.	
Bucklyn, J. K., Capt. 1st Lt. Art'y R. I.	Mystic Bridge, Conn.	
Beaumont, E. B., Capt. 4th U. S. Cav. U. S. A.	West Point, N. Y.	
Burgess, Geo. E., Drum Maj. 21st Mass. Vol.	Hudson, Mass.	
Brown, Edward P., Capt. & Bvt. Maj. 4th R. I. Vol.	Boston, Mass.	
Barker, Orville A., Capt. 39th Mass. Vol.		
Bailey, P. S., Capt. 27th Mass.	Springfield, Mass.	1878
Bangs, Isaac S., Bvt. Brig. Gen.	Waterville, Me.	
Brown, J. W., 2d Lt.	Boston, Mass.	
Burrows, Charles, 1st Mass. H. A.	Paterson, N. J.	1879
Baker, B. F., Col. & Bvt. Brig. Gen. 43d N. Y. V.	Ballston Springs, N. Y.	
Brennan, W. D., Capt. 142d N. Y. V.	Malone, N. Y.	
Bagg, Egbert, Maj. 117th N. Y. V.	Utica, N. Y.	
Bardwell, H. J., Sergt. Sig. Corps.	Northampton, Mass.	
Bartlett, L. C., Bvt. Maj. 1st Lt. 27th N. Y. V.	Binghamton, N. Y.	
Baldwin, J. E., Bvt. Maj. & Capt. 51st Mass. V.	Baltimore, Md.	
Baldwin, John S., Capt. 51st Mass. V.	Worcester, Mass.	
Bowers, George, Lt. Col. 13th N. H. V.	Nashua, N. H.	
Boutelle, C. H., Vol. Lt. Com. U. S. N. (honorary member)	Bangor, Me.	
Bogen, Jas. C., Sergt. 4th N. Y. H. A.	Orange, N. J.	
Brown, Allen G. P., Capt. 24th N. Y. Cav.	Brooklyn, N. Y.	1880
Bray, Jos. B., 1st Sgt. Home Bat. B. & L., 2d U. S. Art'y.	Orange, N. J.	
Bailey, Myron W., Sgt. 3d Vt.	St. Albans, Vt.	
Brainerd, A. O., Reg. Q. M. 5th Vt.	do	
Babbitt, John W., L. Col. 9th N. H.	Kane, N. H.	
Butterfield, Frank G., L. Col. 6th Vt.	Saxton's River, Vt.	
Beattie, Alex'r M., Capt. 3d Vt. V.	Lancaster, N. H.	
Bryant, Geo. D., Pvt. 1st Vt. Cav.	West Cornwall, Vt.	
Casey, Silas, Maj. Gen.	Brooklyn, N. Y.	1869
Costett, Chas., Bvt. Maj.	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Clarke, Geo. B., Jr., Bvt. Capt.	New York City.	
*Cowdin, Robt, Brig. Gen.	Boston, Mass.	
*Cooney, Geo. W., Capt. & A. C. S.	New York City.	
Catlin, Robt., Capt.	Madison, Wis.	
Carroll, Wm., Bvt. Lt. Col. & Asst. Surg.	Philadelphia, Pa.	
*Cartwright, Thos. W., Capt. 63d N. Y. V.	New York City.	
Crosby, J. T., Maj. 6th N. Y. Art'y.	do	
Carl, Louis A., Capt. 4th Md. V.	Baltimore, Md.	
Carter, Thos. E., Major 157th Pa. V.	Philadelphia, Pa.	

Clark, Gideon, Bvt. Brig. Gen. 119th Pa. V.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	1869
Church, W. C., Bvt. Lt. Col. & C. S....	New York City.	
Cooper, Poinsett, Capt. 42d N. Y. V.....	do	
Clark, Edward P., 1st Lt.....	Newark, N. J.	
Crosby, Hiram B., Col. 21st Conn. V... ..	Norwich, Conn.	
Clayton, Benj. F., Bvt. Col. 102d N. Y. V... ..	Brooklyn, N. Y.	
Clark, A. M., Bvt. Lt. Col. & Surg....	Belleville, N. J.	
Clark, E. C., Bvt. Maj. 107th N. Y. V... ..	Dubuque, Iowa.	
Chamberlin, Thos., Lt. Col. 150th Pa. V.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Cranford, H. L., Maj. & C. S.	Washington, D. C.	
Chamberlain, T. D., Bvt. Col. 20th Me. V.....	New York City.	
Cochran, J. B., Capt. 7th Md. V.	Jersey City, N. J.	
Coutan, Chas. W., Maj. 10th N. Y. V.....	New York City.	
Coddington, Clifford, Capt. 51st N. Y. V.....	Kingston, N. Y.	
Chester, Stephen, Lt. Col. 15th N. Y. Eng.	New York City.	
Connor, Selden, Brig. Gen. Vols.....	Augusta, Me.	
Cochrane, John, Brig. Gen. Vols.....	New York City.	
Crosby, J. Schuyler, Lt. Col. & A. D. C....	Florence, Italy.	
Cotler, Richard, Bvt. Brig. Gen. 11th Pa. V.....	Pittsburg, Pa.	
Cummins, Francis M., Col. 124th N. Y. V.....	Goshen, N. Y.	
Carr, Philip, Capt. 69th N. Y. V.....	New York City.	
Crandell, Levi, Col. 125th N. Y. V.....	do	
Campbell, Peter, 2d Lt. 14th N. Y. H. Art'y..	Norwich, Conn.	
Coit, Jas. B., Bvt. Brig. Gen. 14th Conn. V.....	do	
Carson, John H., 1st Lt. 4th Del. V.....	New York City.	
Cadwalader, Chas. E., Bvt. Lt. C. & A. D. C....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Cogswell, Wm. S., Lt. Col. 5th Conn. V... ..	Brooklyn, N. Y.	
Cronin, David E., Bvt. Maj. 1st N. Y. M. Rfls..	New York City.	
Carr, Gouverneur, Col. 165th N. Y. V.....	do	
Colgate, C. G., Col. 14th N. Y. Eng....	do	
Cronert, Fred., Capt. 2d N. Y. Cav.....	Birmingham, Conn.	
Cornell, C. H., Capt. 95th N. Y. V.....	New York City.	
Cross, Nelson, Bvt. Maj. Gen.	do	
Comyn, Chas. M., Col. 122d Ohio V.....	do	
Cantine, J. J., Bvt. Maj. & A. D. C. 137th N. Y. V.	do	
Camblos, H. S., Quartermaster.....	do	
Conyngham, Charles, Maj.	Wilkesbarre, Pa.	
*Cooper, Frederick, Lt. Col. 7th N. J. V... ..	Jersey City, N. J.	
Chartres, Duke de, Capt. & A. D. C....	Paris, France.	
Carman, E. A., Bvt. Brig. Gen. 13th N. J. V.	New Jersey.	
Coster, Charles R., Col. 134th N. Y. V.....	New York City.	
Conrad, A. H., 1st Lt. 15th U. S. Inf'y.....	Washington, D. C.	
Comens, Wm. W., Capt. 129th Pa. V... ..	Ft. Selden, New Mex.	
Conrad, Jacob, Capt. 96th Pa. V.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	1870
Collins, W. T., Capt. 1st U. S. Sharpshooters...	Washington, D. C.	

Clark, J. Hinkley, Bvt. Lt. Col. 6th Pa. Cav.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	1870
Clark, F. H., Lt. & A. D. C.....	do	
Cunningham, Jos. A., Col. 3d Mass. V.....	Boston, Mass.	
Conner, Freeman, Col. 44th N. Y. V.....	Chicago, Ill.	
Chase, Jas. E., Capt. 1st R. I. Lt. Art'y.....	Providence, R. I.	
Crocker, George A., Capt. 6th N. Y. Cav.....	New York City.	
Chapman, G. H., Bvt. Maj. Gen.....	Indianapolis, Ind.	
Corson, R. R., Bvt. Maj. & A. Q. M.....	Norristown, Pa.	
Carpenter, E. N., Capt. 6th Pa. Cav.....	Germantown, Pa.	
Cabot, Lewis, Maj. 4th Mass. Cav.....	New York City.	
Crone, Louis E., Capt. U. S. A., 22d Mass. V....	Lexington, Mass.	
Custer, Bethel Moore, 2d Lt. 24th U. S. Inf'y...	Washington, D. C.	1871
Crocker, Wm. A., Lt. Col. 6th N. Y. Cav.....	New York City.	
Collins, Chas. H. T., Col. & Bvt. Maj. Gen.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
*Copeland, Robt. Morris, Maj. & A. A. G.....	Ridley Park, Pa.	
Capron, A. B., Major Signal Corps.....	Woonsocket, R. I.	
Connelly, Henry M., Bvt. Lt. Col. & A. A. G. ...	Brooklyn, N. Y.	
*Custer, George A., Maj. Gen.	Monroe, Mich.	
Cogswell, Wm., Bvt. Brig. Gen. 2d Mass. V	Salem, Mass.	
Chamberlain, Samuel E., Bvt. Brig. Gen. 1st		
Mass. Cav.....	Cambridge, Mass.	
Campbell, Charles A., Lt. 40th Mass. V.....	Chelsea, Mass.	
Crawford, S. Wylie, Col. 2d U. S. Inf'y Bvt.		
Brig. Gen.....	New York City	1872
Carr, J. H., A. D. C.	Wooster, Chio.	
Clitz, H. B., Col. 10th U. S. Inf'y.....	Washington, D. C.	1873
Cake, Henry L., Col. 25th Pa. V.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Caldwell, John, 2d Lt. 61st Pa. Vol.....	Pittsburg, Pa.	1874
Copley, John G., Capt. & Bvt. Maj. 86th N. Y. Vol..	Elmira, N. Y.	
Campbell, Cyrus K., 1st Lt. & Adj. 142d Pa. Vol...	Pittston, Pa.	
Cromelien, Alfred, 1st Lt. 5th Pa. Cav.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	1876
Cooper, Richard, 1st Lt. 7th New York Vol.....	Jersey City, N. J.	
Chauncey, Charles, Capt. Co. K, 2d Pa. Cav...	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Chase, Philip S., 2d Lt. 1st R. I. Lt. Art'y.....	Providence, R. I.	1877
Carr, Geo. W., Surg. 1st and 2d R. I. Vol.....	do	
Chenery, Geo. H., Com. Sgt. 2d R. I. Vol.....	do	
Calder, E. A., 2d Lt. 1st R. I. Cav.....	do	
Cilley, Jonathan P., Bvt. Brig. Gen. 1st Me. Cav...	Rockland, Me.	
Curtis, Edwd. F., 1st Lt. 1st R. I. Vol.....	Providence, R. I.	
Case, Ervin T., Capt. 9th N. H. Vol.....	do	
Corthell, Elmer L., Capt. 1st R. I. Art'y.....	New York, N. Y.	
Corson, Geo. E., Com. Sgt. 17th U. S. Inf'y		
U. S. A.....	Washington, D. C.	
Chase, J. F., 1st Lt. 5th Me. Art'y.....	Deep River, Conn.	
Cain, Ariel M., Pvt. 42d Mass. Vol.....	Milton, Mass.	

Cooley, S. P., 1st Lt. 27th Mass.	New Britain, Conn.	1878
Cole, D. L., Maj. 21st N. Y.	Troy, N. Y.	
Callanan, J. J., Lt. 5th N. Y. Cav.	Holyoke, Mass.	
Callanan, J. J., Col.	Albany, N. Y.	1879
Cronkite, J. W., Lt. Col. & Bvt. Col. 121st N. Y. ...	Brooklyn, N. Y.	
Cary, D. J., Capt. 169th N. Y. V.	Troy, N. Y.	
Cafferty, E. M., 1st Sergt. 89th N. Y. V.	Binghamton, N. Y.	
Chamberlin, S. E., Lt. Col. 118th N. Y. V.	Loudon Co., Va.	
Corning, C. H., Col. 7th N. Y. V.	Albany, N. Y.	
Carr, J. P., Maj. Gen.	Troy, N. Y.	
Curtis, N. M., Brig. & Bvt. Maj. Gen. V.	Ogdensburg, N. Y.	
Conway, Daniel, Capt.	West Rutland, Vt.	1880
Clarke, John W., Capt. A. Im.	Montpelier, Vt.	
Curtis, Chas. A., Capt. 5th U. S. Inf.	Northfield, Vt.	
Carpenter, Mason B., Sgt. 13th Vt.	Denver, Col.	
Curtis, J. E., Col. & Bvt. Gen. 152d N. Y. V. ...	Canandaigua, N. Y.	
Dickinson, Jos., Bvt. Brig. Gen.		1869
Dickinson, G. W., Capt. & A. Q. M. 26th Pa. V.		
Dwyer, John, Maj. 63d N. Y. V.	Sandy Hill, N. Y.	
Dow, Edwin B., Maj. 6th Me. Battery.	Boston, Mass.	
Dexter, B. F., Capt. 50th N. Y. Eng.	Brooklyn, N. Y.	
Dumont, T. S., 1st Lt.	New York City.	
*Denison, A. W., Bvt. Maj. Gen.	Baltimore, Md.	
Duryee, Abram, Bvt. Maj. Gen.	New York City.	
Demerest, J. H., Capt. 8th N. J. V.	Chicago, Ill.	
Dick, S. B., Col. 9th Pa. V.	Meadville, Pa.	
Dana, Edmund L., Bvt. Brig. Gen. 143d Pa. V. ...	Wilkesbarre, Pa.	
Dunn, James L., Surg. 111th Pa. V.	Titusville, Pa.	
Deems, James M., Bvt. Brig. Gen.	Baltimore, Md.	
*Dickson, J. Newton, Capt. 6th Pa. Cav.	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Davis, William, Col. 69th Pa. V.	do	
Davis, Jacob M., Major 90th Pa. V.	do	
Dallwan, Walter M., Bvt. Maj. 149th N. Y. V.	Syracuse, N. Y.	
Doran, Michael, Major 69th N. Y. S. M.	New York City.	
Dickinson, Wm., Bvt. Maj., Capt. 3d U. S.		
Inf'y.	do	
Dickey, Wm. D., Bvt. Col. 15th N. Y. H. A.	Newburg, N. Y.	
Dwight, Wm., Brig. Gen.	Boston, Mass.	
Dwight, Charles, 1st Lt.	do	
Doty, Charles E., Lt. 17th Conn. V.	Norwalk, Conn.	
Dolan, Michael, 1st Lt. 2d U. S. Inf'y.	Washington, D. C.	
Davies, Henry E., Jr., Maj. Gen.	New York City.	
Dewey, George M., Maj. 10th N. Y. V.	Brooklyn, N. Y.	
Dwyer, John, Surg. 69th N. Y. V.	Ward's Island, N. Y.	
Davis, Charles L., Capt. 10th U. S. Inf'y.	Washington, D. C.	

*De Peyster, Frederick J., Bvt. Col.....	Tivoli, N. Y.	1869
Delanoy, Thomas, 1st Lt	New York City.	
Dodd, Chas., 1st. Lt. & Adj. 155th N. Y. V.....	do	
Drake, George B., Bvt. Brig. Gen.....	Boston, Mass.	
Dougherty, W. W., 1st Lt. & Adj.	Washington, D. C.	
Davis, Robt., 1st Lt. & Bvt. Capt. 2d U. S.		
Inf'y.....	do	
Defendorf, Wilson, Capt. 6th N. Y. Art'y.....	New York City.	
*Dost, George W., 8th U. S. Inf'y.....	Washington, D. C.	
De Trobriand, Regis, Bvt. Maj. Gen.....	New Orleans, La.	
Davis, W. W. H., Col. & Bvt. Brig. Gen.....	Doylestown, Pa.	
Dudley, W. W., Bvt. Brig. Gen. 19th Ind. V.....	Richmond, Ind.	
*Dumont, Robert S., Capt. 5th N. Y. V.....	New York City.	1870
*Donagan, Richard, Capt. 118th Pa. V....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Doty, A. H., Capt. 67th N. Y. V.....	Brooklyn, N. Y.	
Davis, James W., Capt. 5th Pa. Cav.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Donnelly, Vincent P., Capt. 61st Pa. V.....	do	
Dana, Robert S., Surg. 107th Pa. V....	Morrisville, Pa.	
D'Hautville, F. S. G., Capt. A. D. C.....	New York City.	
Devens, Chas., Jr., Bvt. Maj. Gen.....	Washington, D. C.	
Driver, Wm. R., Maj. & Bvt. Lt. Col. A.		
A. G.....	Beverly, Mass.	1871
Davis, Walter S., Bvt. Lt. Col.....	San Francisco, Cal.	
*Dodd, Charles, 1st Lt. 5th N. Y. V.....	Boston, Mass.	
Donnelly, Hugh, Capt. 37th Mass. V.....	New York City.	
Daggett, A. S., Lt. Col. & Bvt. Brig. Gen. 5th Me. V....	Auburn, Me.	
Donohue, Michael T., Col. & Bvt. Brig. Gen. 10th		
N. H. V.....	Concord, N. H.	
Drury, Wm. P., Capt. 1st Mass. V.....	Chelsea, Mass.	
*Dodge, J. G. C., Bvt. Lt. Col. 61st Mass. V.....	Suncook, N. H.	
Dorr, J. C., Surg	Medway, Mass.	
Dickensen, G. W., Col. 6th Ohio Cav.....	Warren, Ohio.	1872
Davis, L. R., Lt. Col. 7th Ohio V.....	Alliance, Ohio.	
Derrom, Andrew, Col. 25th N. J. V.....	Paterson, N. J.	1873
Dubois, Edward M., Maj. 12th N. J. V.....	Bridgeton, N. J.	
Douvian, John H., Capt. 17th U. S. Inf'y.....	Utica, N. Y.	
Dwyer, M. T., Capt. 3d N. J. V	Newark, N. J.	
Dodge, J. A., Capt. 1st Minn. V.....	Springfield, Mass.	
De Kay, Drake, Bvt. Col. 40th U. S. Inf'y....	New York City.	
Davis, Eben W., Maj. & Bvt. Col. 15th N. J. V.....	Newark, N. J.	1874
Dakin, Wm. H., Pvt. 6th N. Y. Art'y.....	New York City.	
Dodge, Theo. A., Capt. U. S. A., 119th N. Y. Vol..	Cambridge, Mass.	
Dempsey, John W., Capt. & Bvt. Lt. Col. 82d		
N. Y. V.	New York City.	1875
Dunkle, A. K., Capt. 14th Pa. V.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	1876

Drake, Alex. E., Bvt. Col. U. S. A.	Hammondton, N. J.	1876
Denison, Fred., Chaplain 1st R. I. Cav.	Providence, R. I.	1877
Drennan, James M., Capt. 25th Mass. Vol.	Worcester, Mass.	
Dingman, Harrison, Pvt. 14th N. Y. V.	Washington, D. C.	
Doten, F. B., Capt. 14th Conn. Inf'y.	Chicopee, Mass.	1878
Davidson, Arnold, 46th N. Y. V.	Philadelphia, Pa.	1879
Davis, A. P., Bvt. Maj. 11th Me. V.	Bristol, Vt.	1879
Dunshee, N. J., Capt. 14th Vt. V.	Rutland, Vt.	1880
Dunton, W. C., Capt. 14th Vt. V.		
Everett, James H., Bvt. Maj. 120th N. Y. V.	Kingston, N. Y.	1869
Egan, Thomas W., Bvt. Maj. Gen.	New York City.	
Elliott, Thomas, Maj. 60th N. Y. V.	do	
Edwards, William, Maj. N. Y. Cav.	do	
Elliott, J. Thomas, Bvt. Maj. & A. C. S.	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Embich, Fred. E., Col. 106th N. Y. V.	Williamsport, Pa.	
Ellmaker, Peter C., Col. 119th Pa. V.	do	
*Emanuel, Lyon L., Maj. 82d Pa. V.	New York City.	
Eckles, J. W., 1st Lt. Del. V.	Ft. Bayard, New Mex.	
*Ellis, Henry A., Capt. & Bvt. Lt. Col. 17th U. S. Inf'y.	Ft. Garland, C. T.	
*Erickson, Aaron J., 1st Lt. 74th N. Y. V.	Boston, Mass.	
Ellis, H. C., Capt. 65th N. Y. V.	New York City.	1870
*Eccleston, C. A., Capt. 36th N. Y. V.	do	
Edgerton, F. M., Adj. 2d Vt. V.	Brooklyn, N. Y.	
*Ellis, R., Capt. 6th Pa. Cav.	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Emerson, William, Col. 151st N. Y. V.	Rochester, N. Y.	1871
Ellis, Theodore G., Bvt. Brig. Gen. 14th Ct. V.	Hartford, Conn.	
Erhardt, Joel B., Capt. 1st Vt. Cav.	New York City.	
Eames, Walter A., Sgt. 15th Mass. V.	Fitchburg, Mass.	
Engle, George B., Jr., 5th Wis. V.	Indianapolis, Ind.	1872
Earnshaw, William, Chaplain 49th Pa. V.	Dayton, Ohio.	
Edwards, A. M., Col. 24th Mich. V.	Detroit, Mich.	
Ehlers, Edw. M. L., Capt. & Bvt. Col. 52d N. Y. Vol.	New York City.	1875
Etting, Chas. E., Capt. 121st Pa. V.	Philadelphia, Pa.	1876
Embler, A. H., Maj.	Hartford, Conn.	
Ellis, W. J., Bvt. Maj. C. S.	Melrose, Mass.	1878
Ebstein, Frederick E., 1st Lt. & Q. M. 21st Inf'y A. G. O.		1879
Egolf, Joseph, Capt. & Bvt. Lt. Col. 125th N. Y.	Troy, N. Y.	
Edson, P. O'Meara, Surg. 17th Vt. V.	Boston, Mass.	1880
Fitzhugh, Chas. L., Bvt. Brig. Gen.	Pittsburg, Pa.	1869
Field, Putnam, Capt. 10th N. Y. V.	New York City.	
Fairbanks, John B., Bvt. Maj. 36th Mass. V.	Oakham, Mass.	
*Fry, William H., Col. 16th Pa. Cav.	Philadelphia, Pa.	

Farrell, Thos. M., Lt. & A. D. C. 15th N. Y. Eng.	New York City.	1869
*Frasier, Barent, Jr., Capt. 33d N. J. V.	Hoboken, N. J.	
*Fisk, Henry C., Col. 65th N. Y. V.	Boston, Mass.	
Freedley, Henry W., Col.	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Fay, J. Augustus, Jr., Lt. Col. 30th N. J. V.	Elizabeth, N. J.	
Franklin, W. B., Maj. Gen.	Hartford, Conn.	
Fairchild, Lucius, Brig. Gen.	Madison, Wis.	
Forbes, Joseph, Bvt. Maj. 43d U. S. C. T.	New York City.	
Franklin, George M., Capt. 122d Pa. V.	Lancaster, Pa.	
Farrell, John, 1st Lt. 15th N. Y. Eng.	New York City.	
Farnsworth, Henry I., 1st Lt. 8th U. S. Cav.	Buffalo, N. Y.	
French, W. B., Bvt. Brig. Gen. 77th N. Y. V.	Saratoga Springs, N. Y.	
Fisher, B. F., Bvt. Brig. Gen.	Philadelphia, Pa.	
French, Charles O., Private.	Burlington, Va.	
*Fairman, James, Col. 96th N. Y. V.	New York City.	
Fanton, Hull, Bvt. Maj. & A. A. G.	Havana, N. Y.	
*Farnsworth, A., Col. 79th N. Y. V.	New York City.	
Favill, Josiah M., Bvt. Col. U. S. Vol.	do	
Freeman, C. M., Capt. & Bvt. Maj. 2d U. S. Inf'y.	Troy, N. Y.	
Farley, Benj. F., Private 5th N. Y. V.	New York City.	
Farnsworth, John G., Bvt. Col. & A. Q. M.	Albany, N. Y.	
*Farmer, Geo. E., Bvt. Lt. Col. 6th N. Y. Cav.	New York City.	
Fleming, G. M., 1st Lt. 21st Pa. Cav.	Alleghany, N. Y.	
Forsyth, G. A., Bvt. Brig. G. & A. I. G.	Chicago, Ill.	1870
Frazier, Nalbro, Jr., Capt. 2d Pa. Cav.	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Forbes, W. T., Lt. Col. A. A. G.		
Fassitt, J. B., Capt. 23d Pa. V.	New York City.	
Ferguson, J. F., Surg. 82d N. Y. V.	do	
Fletcher, W. S., 2d Vt. V.	Washington, D. C.	
Forbes, W. H., Lt. Col. 2d Mass. Cav.	Boston, Mass.	
Foster, Frank T., Col. 1st Tenn.	Cincinnati, O.	
Foley, David F., Maj. 95th Pa. V.	Philadelphia, Pa.	1871
Fearing, George R., Capt. & Bvt. Maj.	New York City.	
Fairbanks, Harlan, Corp. 1st Mass. V.	Worcester, Mass.	
Foster, George P., Col. & Bvt. Brig. Gen. 4th Vt. V.	Burlington, Vt.	
*Fowler, James H., Lt. 27th Mass. V.	Boston, Mass.	
Farnham, A. B., Col.	Bangor, Me.	
Forbes, C. H., Capt. & A. A. G.	Brandon, Vt.	
Farrar, Henry W., Bvt. Lt. Col. & A. D. C.	Chicago, Ill.	1872
Furey, Thomas, Capt. 69th Pa. V.	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Fowler, Chas. E., 20th Conn. V.	New Haven, Conn.	1873
Frueauff, J. E., Maj. 153d Pa. V.	Columbia, Pa.	
Fox, Simon J., 27th Conn. V.	New Haven, Conn.	
Farley, James L., Surg. 14th N. Y. S. M.	Brooklyn, N. Y.	

Fisher, John H., Hosp. Std. 14th N. Y. S. M.....	Brooklyn, N. Y.	1873
Furber, David B., Sgt.....	Westfield, Mass.	
Fairbanks, Oliver B., Sgt. 4th N. Y. Cav.....	Dayton, Ohio.	
Fox, Wilson C., Pvt. 12th Pa. V.....	Harrisburg, Pa.	1874
Fielder, Geo. B., 1st Lt. 21st N. J. V	Jersey City, N. J.	1876
Fletcher, J. S., Capt. & Bvt. Lt. Col. 11th U. S.		
Inf'y.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Frederick, Geo. W., Bvt. Col. 209th Pa. V.....	Chestnut Hill, Pa.	
Farrington, Preston M., Maj. 1st R. I. Cav	Providence, R. I.	1877
Fiske, Frank D., Pvt. H Co. 9th R. I. V.....	Pawtucket, R. I.	
Foss, S. S., 1st Lt. 8th Conn. V.....	Providence, R. I.	
Fiske, Wilbur D., Capt. 14th Conn. Inf'y.....	Boston, Mass.	
Fay, John S., Sgt. 13th Mass. V... ..	Marlboro, Mass.	
Flynn, George W., Pvt. 85th N. Y.....	Buffalo, N. Y.	1878
Fraser, James S., Sgt. 4th N. Y. Bat'y.....	New York City.	
Fortescue, Louis R., Capt. 6th Corps ..	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Farnsworth, J. G., Col. & Q. M. 4th Art'y		
Corps....	Albany, N. Y.	1879
Fuller, C. A., 2d Lt. 61st N. Y. V.....	Sherburne, N. Y.	
Fletcher, D. C., Sergt. 40th N. Y. V... ..	Littleton, Mass.	
Foley, Jno. P., Private 6th Pa. Cav.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
French, Horace, Capt. 3d Vt. V	White River June., Vt.	1880
Fansington, William, Lt. 1st Vt. Cav.....	St. Albans, Vt.	
Farnham, Roswell, Col., Lt. Col. 12th Vt. V.....	Bradford, Vt.	
Ferris, Wm. G., Maj. 6th N. Y. Art'y.....	New Hamburg, N. Y.	
Fisher, John G., 1st Lt. 14th N. J. V.....	Jersey City, N. J.	
Fisher, Theo. W., 1st Lt. 62d Mass. V.....	Boston, Mass.	
Greene, G. S., Maj. Gen.....	New York City.	1869
Greene, C. T., Bvt. Maj. U. S. A.....	Washington, D. C.	
*Gregory, E. M., Bvt. Maj. Gen	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Gwyn, James, Bvt. Maj. Gen.....	do	
*Greig, Thomas W., Major ...	New York City.	
Giller, Jacob, Capt. 26th Pa. V.....	do	
Grant, Gabriel, Surg. U. S. V.....	do	
Goodrich, B. F., Surg. Eng	do	
Gardner, C. C., Bvt. Col. 27th N. Y. V.....	Elmira, N. Y.	
Graham, Chas. K., Bvt. Maj. Gen.....	New York City.	
Gaylord, Noah M., Chaplain 13th Mass. V....	do	
Green, Martin J., Capt. & A. Q. M	do	
Gale, Geo. S., Surg. 1st Vt. Cav	do	
Glegg, D. McM., Bvt. Maj. Gen	Norristown, Pa.	
Gibbon, John, Maj. Gen.....	New York City.	
Graffam, Geo. W., 1st Lt. & Adj. 5th Me. V.....	Lewiston, Me.	
Goodale, A. G., Sgt. 6th Me. V....	Fort Klamath, Oregon.	
Goddard, P. Lacey, Capt. & A. D.C.....	New York.	1870

Gleason, James, Col.....	Washington, D. C.	1870
*Gallagher, J. H., Capt.....	New York.	
Goldsborough, E. Y., 1st Lt. 8th Md. V.....	Baltimore, Md.	
George, S., Lt. 2d Pa. Reserves.....	Williamsport, Pa.	
Goodman, Henry E., Surg. U. S. V.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Gazzam, A. W., Maj. 103d Pa. V.....	New York City.	
Goddard, R. H. I., Col. & A. D. C.....	Providence, R. I.	1871
Gilmore, H. G., Maj. 10th Mass. V.....	Springfield, Mass.	
Gile, W. A., Capt. 18th N. H. V.....	Worcester, Mass.	
Gracey, S. L., Chaplain 6th Pa. Cav.....	Pawtucket, R. I.	
*Gould, Francis, 1st Lt. 40th N. Y. V.....	Arlington, Mass.	
Griffin, Simon G., Bvt. Maj. Gen.....	Keene, N. H.	
Gordon, George H., Brig. Gen.....	Boston, Mass.	
*Graham, W. W., Maj. 39th Mass. V.....	do	
Getting, E. L.....	do	
Gray, F. E., Capt. 37th Mass. V.....	Springfield, Mass.	
Goble, J. R., Maj. 1st Wis. V.....	Hoboken, N. J.	1872
Green, S. D., Q. M. Sgt. 24th Mich. N.....	Detroit, Mich.	
Goddard, Chas. O., Capt. 17th U. S. Inf'y.....	Washington, D. C.	
Gibson, Horatio G., Bvt. Brig. Gen. 3d Art'y.....	Ft. Wadsworth, N. Y. H.	
Gere, Eugene B., Capt. 21st N. Y. Cav. Vol.....	Oswego, N. Y.	1873
Green, Charles S., Lt. Col. 61st Pa. V.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Gilbert, Nelson B., Capt. 1st Conn. H. Art'y.....	New York City.	
Goddard, Henry P., Capt. 14th Conn. V.....	Hartford, Conn.	1874
Gelray, James W., Col. Mass. Inf'y.....	Boston, Mass.	1875
Goddard, Wm., Col.....	Providence, R. I.	
Grove, J. E., Hosp. Steward 115th Pa. V.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	1876
Gimber, F. L., Col. 109th Pa. Vet. Vol.....	do	
Gardner, David, Col. 1st Pa. Cav.....	Hartford, Conn.	
Gile, Geo. W., Lt. Col. U. S. A. & Bvt. Brig. Gen....	Camden, N. J.	
Gillen, Daniel J., Pvt. 84th N. Y. V.....	Brooklyn, N. Y.	
Gray, Chas. C., 1st Lt. 1st R. I. Lt. Art'y.....	Providence, R. I.	1877
Greene, Jerome B., Asst. Surg. U. S. V.....	do	
Greene, Wm. H., Hosp. Stew. & M. D. 12th R. I. V.....	do	
Gorton, T. W., Capt. 11th R. I. V.....	do	
Gibson, Wm., Capt. Purnell Legion.....	Washington, D. C.	1878
Goodrich, Edwin, Capt. 9th N. Y. Cav.....	Tonawanda, N. Y.	1879
Graham, Thomas, Capt. 71st N. Y. V.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Guion, Jno. M., Maj. 1st Vt. Cav.	Seneca Falls, N. Y.	
Gilmore, W. H., I. M. Sgt. 8th Vt.....	Farille, Vt.	1880
Gross, Willard G., Artificer 10th Mass. Art'y.....	Brookline, Mass.	
*Hastings, George G., Bvt. Col.....	Sing Sing, N. Y.	1869
Hunt, Henry J., Bvt. Maj. Gen. Art'y Res.....	Washington, D. C.	

Howell, Wm. F., Bvt. Maj.....	1869
Hamilton, T. B., Bvt. Col. 62d N. Y. V.....	New York City.
Hancock, John, Bvt. Col. & A. A. G.....	Philadelphia, Pa.
Handy, D. G., Maj. 12th Mass. V.....	New York City.
Hendrickson, John, Bvt. Brig. Gen.....	do
Hofman, Ernst F., A. A. Surg. Art'y Brig.	do
Hatfield, Jas. T., Bvt. Brig. Gen. 6th N. J. V.	Hoboken, N. J.
Hawkins, R. C., Col. 9th N. Y. V.....	New York City.
Hasbrouck, Joseph L., Surg. 164th N. Y. V.....	Brooklyn, N. Y.
Hyde, T. W., Bvt. Maj. Gen. 1st Me. V.....	Bath, Me.
*Hartsuff, Geo. S., Maj. Gen.....	Chicago, Ill.
Harris, Chauncey, Bvt. Lt. Col. 14th N. J. V.....	Elizabeth, N. J.
Halstead, Geo. B., Bvt. Maj. A. A. G. V.....	Newark, N. J.
*Homiston, J. M., Bvt. Lt. Col. Surgeon	Brooklyn, N. Y.
Howard, John B., Col	do
Hopper, Geo. F., 10th N. Y. V.....	New York City.
Hibbard, Nath. J., 1st Lt. 32d N. Y. V.....	do
Hassinger, David S., Bvt. Capt. 119th Pa. V.....	Philadelphia, Pa.
*Heintzelman, S. P., Maj. Gen.....	Washington, D. C.
Hicks, John A., Major.	
Hall, James A., Bvt. Brig. Gen.....	Damariscotta, Me.
Humphreys, A. A., Maj. Gen.....	Washington, D. C.
Humphreys, Chas., Lt. 3d Art'y.....	do
Halliday, Frank S., Lt. 2d R. I. V	Valicia, N. Y.
Heggart, Robert, Lt. Col. 69th N. Y. V.....	New York City.
Hicks, George A., Bvt. Maj.....	Brooklyn, N. Y.
Hazard, John G., Bvt. Brig. Gen.....	Providence, R. I.
Hugenin, George, Bvt. Maj. 147th N. Y. V.....	Oswego, N. Y.
Hutchins, B. T., Capt. & Bvt. Lt. Col. 6th	
U. S. C. T.....	Philadelphia, Pa.
Hubbard, J., Col. & Bvt. Brig. Gen. 2d Conn.	
H. A.....	Lakeville, Conn.
Hubbard, C. C., Capt. 83d N. Y. V.....	New York City.
Harhaus, Otto, Col. 2d N. Y. Cav.....	do
Hatch, Maolin F., Capt. 2d N. Y. Cav.....	do
Hobbs, Charles, Lt. Col. 32d N. Y. V.....	Brooklyn, N. Y.
Holbrook, Henry H., Maj. 51st N. Y. V.....	New York City.
Humphreys, H. H., Bvt. Lt. Col. 15th U. S. I. . .	Washington, D. C.
Hindekoper, Henry S., Col. 150th Pa. V.....	Meadville, Pa.
*Howe, Albion, Capt. & Bvt. Maj. 4th U. S.	
Art'y.....	Washington, D. C.
*Hough, A. Barton, Capt. 50th Eng.....	New York City.
Hamlin, Charles, Bvt. Brig. Gen.	Bangor, Me.
*Hogg, David, Capt. 42d N. Y. V	New York City.
Hancock, Winfield S., Maj. Gen.....	do

Hopkins, Samuel J., Col.....	Morristown, N. J.	1869
*Hooker, Joseph, Maj. Gen.....	Garden City, N. Y.	
Hoyt, Thos. J., Bvt. Lt. Col. & A. A. G.....	New York City.	
Hammond, J. F., Surg. U. S. A ..	New York.	
Haight, Edward R., 1st Lt. 107th N. Y. V....	Fort Dodge, Kansas.	
Hibck, John Henry, Sgt. 82d N. Y. V.....	Ward's Island, N. Y.	
Hawes, Gardiner S., Bvt. Maj. 17th N. Y. V.....	New York City.	
Horton, J. H., Lt. Col. 141st N. Y. V.	Towanda, Pa.	
Hurst, J. H., Capt. 141st Pa. V ...	Camp Wright, Cal.	
Hauser, Herman, 1st N. Y. Cav.....	Camp Supply, Ind. Ter.	
Hasty, J. V. J., 1st Lt. 15th U. S. Inf'y.....	Washington, D. C.	
*Hamlin, J. E., Bvt. Maj. Gen.....	New York.	1870
*Hamline, D. W. C., 1st Lt. & Q. M. 119th P. V...	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Haupt, Herman, Brig. Gen	do	
Hill, J. C., Lt. Col. 6th Md. V....	Elkton, Md.	
*Hall, John, Capt. 4th N. Y. Cav.....	Brooklyn, N. Y.	
Hoyt, Josiah F., Lt. & Q. M. 32d Mass. V....	Chicago, Ill.	
Hutchins, E. R., Asst. Surg. 11th N. H. V....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Herring, Chas. P., Bvt. Brig. Gen.....	do	
Harrison, W. H., Capt. 2d U. S. Cav.....	do	
Hall, Matthew, Capt. 91st Pa. V.....	do	
Higginson, Henry L., Maj. 1st Mass. Cav	Boston, Mass.	1871
Hapgood, Chas. E., Col. 5th N. H. V.....	do	
Hoy, Wm. E., Maj. Pay Dept ...	New York City.	
Halstead, E. P., Capt. & A. A. G.....	Worcester, Mass.	
Horton, Chas. P., Bvt. Lt. Col. & A. D. C.....	Boston, Mass.	
Hawkins, Gardiner C., Lt. & Adj. 4th Vt. V	do	
Holmes, J. W., Lt. & Adj. 27th Mass. V.....	Springfield, Mass.	
Hincks, E. W., Bvt. Maj. Gen. 19th Mass. V. ..	Cambridge, Mass.	
Hooton, Mott, Lt. 1st Pa. Res	A. G. O., Washington.	
Harris, Fred. H., Col. 13th N. J. V....	Newark, N. J.	
Houghton, A. C., Capt. 2d Ohio Cav	Toledo, Ohio.	1872
Harris, W. H., Lt. Col. Ordnance.....	Kansas City, Kan.	
Houghton, Chas. H., Bvt. Col. 14th N. Y. A....	Perth Amboy, N. J.	
Holden, R. T., Bugler Co. A, 8th U. S. Inf'y...	Cleveland, Ohio.	
Haydn, Thos. L., Bvt. Lt. Col. A. D. C.....	Springfield, Ill.	
Hayes, Edward, Lt. Col. 29th Ohio V.....	Burgh Hill, Ohio.	
Howell, John H., Bvt. Maj. 3d N. Y. Art'y....	Minneapolis, Minn.	
Harmon, Geo. M., Capt. 1st Conn. Art'y.....	New Haven, Conn.	1873
Henry, William H., Bvt. Brig. Gen....	Burlington, Vt.	
Huss, Henry, Jr., 17th Pa. V ..	New York City.	
Herman, John C., Pvt. 130th Pa. V....	Harrisburg, Pa.	1874
Hartranft, John F., Bvt. Maj. Gen.....	do	
Harriman, Sam., Col. & Bvt. Brig. Gen. 37th		
Mass. V.....	Somerset, Mass.	

Husk, Lewis W., Col. 111th N. Y. Vol.....	Albany, N. Y.	1876
Hobart, W. M., Capt. 116th Pa. V.....	Pottstown, Pa.	
Heard, J. T., Surg. & Lt. Col.....	Boston, Mass.	
Hoster, Joseph, Pvt. A Co. 26th Pa. Cav.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Harris, J. D., Pvt. A Co. 6th Pa. Cav.....	Wilkesbarre, Pa.	
Hopkins, C. A., Capt. & Bvt. Maj. 13th N. J. V....	Providence, R. I.	1877
Hutchinson, Wm. F., Brigade Surg	do	
Hamlin, A. C., Surg.....	Bangor, Me.	
Hazard, Jeffrey, Capt. R. I. Lt. Art'y.....	Providence, R. I.	
Hall, Benj L., Capt. C Co., 5th R. I. V.....	do	
Hudson, Jas. S., 1st Lt. 11th R. I. V... ..	do	
Harkness, T. C., Lt. Col. 81st Pa. V.....	Wilkesbarre, Pa.	
Harvey, Isaac J., Capt. Signal Corps	Providence, R. I.	
Heath, Geo. E., Capt. 6th U. S. Col. Troops.....	Nashua, N. H.	
Hawks, Benj. F., Capt., A. A. Gen. & Bvt.		
Col. U. S. A.....	Washington, D. C.	
Henry, J. W., 2d Lt. 1st R. I. Cav.....	Providence, R. I.	
Hill, Herbert E., Junior V. Com'r G. A. R	Boston, Mass.	1878
Hasselton, Jno. W., 2d Pa. Cav.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Hopkins, H., Chaplain 120th N. Y.....	Westfield, Mass.	
Hough, S. E., 14th N. Y. H. A.....	New York City.	1879
Havens, M. H., Lt. 7th N. Y. V	Albany, N. Y.	
Hunt, R. W., Capt. & A. D. C. Pa. V... ..	Troy, N. Y.	
Hedden, W. R., 1st Lt. 65th N. Y. V.....	New York City.	
Hamberg. Ansel, 2d Lt. 91st Pa. V... ..	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Holden, Stephen Capt. 152d N. Y. V.... ..	Sherburne, N. Y.	
Haughey, J. A., Capt. 21st I., U. S. A. A. G. O., Washington, D. C.		
Hall, J. W., Bvt. Brig. Gen. V. 4th Mich.....	Jackson, Mich.	1880
Hooker, Geo. W., Col	Brattleboro, Vt.	
Hibbard, Corlis A., Lt. 9th Vt	Burlington, Vt.	
Hall, E. A., Sergt. Co. F, 39th Mass	Greenfield, Mass.	
Hindes, Geo. W., Lt. Col., 96th N. Y. Vet....	Burlington, Vt.	
Hamly, Benj. A., Bvt. 1st Lt. 59th N. Y.....	New York City.	
Hertman, Herman H., Pvt. 1st Vt. Cav	Orwell, Vt.	
Hatch, Chas. H., Maj. 13th N. Y. Cav.....	New York City.	
Ingalls, Rufus, Bvt. Maj. Gen.....	Chicago, Ill.	1869
Ives, P. L., Lt. 2d N. Y. Cav	Boston, Mass.	1870
Inches, C. E., Asst. Surg. 20th Mass. V.....	do	1871
Irons, Joseph C., Pvt. 2d R. I. V.....	Providence, R. I.	1877
Johnes, G. W., Maj. & A. Q. M.....	Washington, D. C.	1869
Johns, Thos. D., Brig. Gen.. ..	New York City.	
Jones. Ed. J., Bvt. Maj. & Capt. 11th Mass. Bat'y....	Boston, Mass.	
Joy, Thaddeus M., Sergt. 27th N. Y. Bat'y....	Parker's Landing, Pa.	
Jones, Henry E., Capt. 146th N. Y. V.....	New York City.	
Jones, Meredith L., 1st Lt. 149th Pa. V.....	Scranton, Pa.	

Jourdan, Jas., Bvt. Maj. Gen. 158th N. Y. V.....	Brooklyn, N. Y.	1869
Johnson, James, Col. 178th Pa. V.....	do	
Jackson, Oswald, Maj. & A. D. C.....	do	
Jacobus, P. H., Capt. 90th Pa. V.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	1870
Johnston, Thos. P., Bvt. Lt. Col. & A. Q. M.....	Trenton, N. J.	
Johnson, G. W., Lt. 8th Md. V.....	Baltimore, Md.	
Jardine, E., Gen.....	New York.	
Jones, De Lancey Floyd, Col.....	A. G. O., Washington.	
Jackson, P. T. J., 2d Lt. 1st Mass. Cav.....	Boston, Mass.	1871
Jay, Wm., Col. & A. D. C. Hdqrs. A. of P.....	New York City.	
Jewell, Chas. A., Adj. 22d Conn. V.....	Hartford, Conn.	1873
Jennings, Wm. W., Col. 127th Pa. V.....	Harrisburg, Pa.	1874
Judson, Oliver A., Surg. & Bvt. Col. U. S. V. ..	Philadelphia, Pa.	1876
Jones, Owen, Col. 1st Pa. Cav.....	Ardmore, Pa.	
Joyce, Wm. H., Maj. 7th R. I. V.....	Providence, R. I.	1877
Jones, Chas. R., Pvt. 95th Pa. V.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Johnson, W. A., Pvt. 1st R. I. Cav.....	Providence, R. I.	
Judd, D. O., Pvt. 10th Mass. V.....	Springfield, Mass.	
Jaynes, W. D., Capt. 75th N. Y....	Somerville, Mass.	1878
*Kiddoo, J. B., Bvt. Brig. Gen.....	New York City.	1869
Kelly, Joseph M., 1st Lt. 69th Pa. V.		
Kent, Edward H., 1st Lt. Eng.....	New York City.	
Keifer, J. Warren, Bvt. Maj. Gen. 110th O. V....	Springfield, Ohio.	
King, Horatio C., Bvt. Col. & A. Q. M.....	New York City.	
Kelly, Patrick, Bvt. Capt. 99th N. Y. V.....	do	
Knight, W. M., Capt. 1st R. I. Lt. Art'y.....	do	
Kavanagh, John F., Capt. 40th N. Y. V.....	do	
Kelley, E. B. P., Surg. 95th Pa. V.....	Perth Amboy, N. J.	
Knox, E. M.....	New York City.	
King, W. S., Med. Dir. Hdqrs. Gen. Meade	Washington, D. C.	
Kerr, Henry C., Capt. 109th Pa. V.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
*Keogh, Miles M., Capt. & A. D. C.		
Kuhn, Chas. N., Capt. 6th Md. V.....	Westminster, Md.	1870
King, Adam E., Bvt. Brig. Gen. ..	Baltimore, Md.	
Kelly, John G., Lt. Col. 7th W. Va. V.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Korony, Theo. S., Capt. 183d Pa. V.....	Norristown, Pa.	
Kilpatrick, R. L., Col. U. S. A.....	Springfield, Ohio.	1871
Kelliher, John, Maj. 20th Mass. V.....	Boston, Mass.	
Kirke, Thos., Private 16th U. S. Inf'y.....	Waltham, Mass.	
Kilpatrick, Judson, Maj. Gen.....	Deckertown, N. J.	
Kimball, J. W., Bvt. Brig. Gen. 15th Mass. V....	Fitchburg, Mass.	
Kingsley, H. W., Maj. 10th Vt. V... ..	Rutland, Vt.	
King, John R., 1st Lt. 6th Md. V.....	Baltimore, Md.	
Kimball, W. B., Capt. 13th Mass. V.....	Enfield, Mass.	1873
Knowles, B. C., 25th Mass. V....	Auburn, N. Y.	

Kuhn, Amos K., Capt. 93d Pa. V....	Harrisburg, Pa.	1873
Keyser, Jas. D., Capt. 32d Pa. V.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	1874
Keyes, Alex. S. B., Capt. 10th U. S. Cav....	A. G. O., Washington.	1876
Keyes, D. A., Sergt. 5th Conn. V.....	Providence, R. I.	1877
Knowles, Chas. W., Sgt. Maj. 7th Mass. V.....	Boston, Mass.	
Kimball, D. W., Capt. 51st Mass. V.....	Providence, R. I.	
Kingsbury, J. F., Col. & Adjt.....	Boston, Mass.	1878
Kelly, E. E., Pvt. 7th Mass....	Attleboro, Mass.	
Knight, C. H., Corp. 9th N. H.....	Springfield, Mass.	1879
Knowles, C. R., Maj. 92d N. Y. V.....	Albany, N. Y.	
Keith, Isaac, 124th N. Y. V....	Troy, N. Y.	
Kauffman, Fred'k, 7th N. J. V.....	Georgetown, D. C.	
Kingsley, L. G., Maj. 12th Vt. V.....	Rutland, Vt.	
Kennedy, Thos. B., Capt. 6th Vt.....	Fairfield, Vt.	
Linnard, J. M., Capt. & A. A. G.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	1869
Locke, F. T., Bvt. Brig. Gen. & A. A. G.....	New York.	
Leek, John W., Chaplain 27th Conn. V....	Greenpoint, N. Y.	
Landell, E. A., Col. 119th Pa. V.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Lyon, David, Capt. & A. D. C....	New York City.	
Latta, James W., Capt. & Bvt. Lt. Col. A. A.		
G. U. S. Vol.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
*Loomis, Stephen T., Lt. Col. 7th O. V.	Washington, D. C.	
Lyman, Theodore, Col. & A. D. C.....	Brookline, Mass.	
Loomis, Benj. T., Capt. 22d Conn. V.....	New York City.	
Lichtenstein, Philip, Lt. Col. 52d N. Y. V.	do	
Lancey, S. Herbert, Maj. & A. D. C.....	Troy, Ala.	
Lynch, Wm. A., Col. 42d N. Y. V.....	New York City.	
Lyon, C. H., Capt. & A. D. C. 15th N. Y. Cav....	Newburg, N. Y.	
Larned, Daniel R., Bvt. Lt. Col. & A. A. G.....	New York City.	
Lansing, E. Y., Major.....	Albany, N. Y.	
Lee, J. G. C., Capt. & A. Q. M., Bvt. Lt. Col.		
U. S. A., Chief Q. M. Cav. Corps.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Love, John H., Surg. 13th N. J. V.	Montclair, N. J.	
Lester, Robt. J., 1st Lt. & Adjt. 140th N. Y. V....	Rochester, N. Y.	
Latchford, T., 1st Lt. & A. Q. M. 20th U. S. Inf'y	Baltimore, Md.	
Lawrence, G. H., 1st Lt. & Bvt. Lt. Col. 2d		
N. Y. Md. Rifles.....	East New York, N. Y.	
*Lubey, T., Maj. & Bvt. Lt. Col. 15th N. Y. Eng.	Washington, D. C.	1870
Lynch, James C., Bvt. Brig. Gen. 183d Pa. V....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Lynch, A. T., Col. 183d Pa. V....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Le Duc, W. G., Bvt. Brig. Gen. & A. Q. M....	Washington, D. C.	
Loud, E. D. C., Capt. 2d Pa. Art'y	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Loyd, Wm. H., Capt 11th N. J. V	do	
Loring, Charles C., Bvt. Maj. Gen....	Boston, Mass.	
Livermore, Thomas L., Col. 18th N. H. V.	do	1871

Lyman, G. H., Lt. Col., Med. Insp. U. S. A.....	Boston, Mass.	1871
Langford, Edward L., Capt. 7th Mass. V.....	Brooklyn, N. Y.	
Littlefield, D. H., Lt. 11th Mass. Bat'y	Boston, Mass.	
Larkin, James E., Maj. 5th N. H. V.....	Concord, N. H.	
Lakeman, M. B., Col. 3d Me. V	Boston, Mass.	
Lee, Richard H., Capt. 6th N. J. V.....	Camden, N. J.	
Ledlie, James H., Brig. Gen.....	New York City.	
Long, William H., Bvt. Col. & A. A. G .. .	Boston, Mass.	
Lee, S. P., Maj. 3d Me. V.....	Vineyard Haven, Mass.	
*Le Favour, Heber, Col. & Bvt. Brig. Gen. 22d		
Mich. V.....	*Pawtucket, R. I.	
La Motte, Charles E., Bvt. Brig. Gen. 4th Del. V....	Cincinnati, O.	1872
Laurie, Alexander, Capt. 121st Pa. V.....	New York City.	
Lee, Joseph C., 6th N. Y. V.....	Camden, N. J.	
Lyon, F., Major	Detroit, Mich.	
Luther, C. Frank, Lt. 22d Mass. V.....	North Adams, Mass.	
Lee, John C., Col. 55th Ohio V.....	Toledo, Ohio.	
Lacey, H. A., Major & Q. M....	Detroit, Mich.	
Ladner, Louis J., Adj. 98th Pa. V	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Linn, James M., Capt. 51st Pa. V.....	Louisburg, Pa.	1874
Leatz, Axel, Lt. Col. 5th N. Y. Vet. Vol.....	Wisby, Sweden.	1875
Lovering, J. F., Chaplain 17th Me. V.....	Watertown, Mass.	1876
Liscum, Emerson H., Capt. 19th U. S. Inf.....	Burlington, Vt.	
Lockwood, Henry C., Maj. & Bvt. Lt. Col. &		
A. D. C. Staff	New York City.	
Lemig, Thompson, 1st Lt. 6th Pa. Cav.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Leonard, T. J., 1st Lt. 18th Conn. Inf.....	Providence, R. I.	1877
Lynch, Frank A., 2d Lt. 23d Pa. V....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Lapham, Wm. B., Capt. & Bvt. Maj. 7th Me. Battery	Augusta, Me.	
Lippert, E. G., Sgt. 20th Mass.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	1878
Ladd, Geo. P., Capt. & Asst. Q. M	Spencer, Mass.	
Lee, Chas. T., 1st Lt. 7th Mass....	Monson, Mass.	
Lowell, C. R., Hosp. Steward, 61st N. Y. V..	Greenfield, Mass.	1879
Lambert, J. L., Surg. 65th N. Y. V..	Hoosick Falls, N. Y.	
Lord, T. Ellery, Bvt. Brig. Gen. 3d N. Y. V.....	Albany, N. Y.	
Lansing, E. Y., Capt. & Bvt. Maj. 13th N. Y. Cav..	Boston, Mass.	
Larowe, Henry C., Sgt. Co. I, 14th N. J....	Jersey City, N. J.	1880
Lucia, J. H., 1st Lt. 17th Vt.....	Veighmer, Vt.	
Lowery, J. Stuart, Bvt. Lt. Col. 146th N. Y.....	Utica, N. Y.	
Lincoln, Willard, Capt. 19th Me.....	Boston, Mass.	
Lambert, Wm. H., Maj. & Capt. 33d N. J.....	Philadelphia, N. J.	
Lane, N. P., Capt. & Bvt. Lt. Col. 66th N. Y. V..	New York City.	
Mulholland, St. Clair A., Bvt. Maj. Gen.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	1869
Myer, A. J., Bvt. Brig. Gen....	Washington, D. C.	
McEntee, Chas. S., Lt. Col.....	Albany, N. Y.	

Merryweather, Geo., 1st Sgt. 11th U. S. Inf'y.....	New York City.	1869
McParlin, T. A., Bvt. Brig. Gen. & Surg..	Surg. G. O. Washington.	
Mahan, John W., Col. 9th Mass.....	Boston, Mass	
McCandless, William, Brig. Gen.	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Mount, J. D. P., Capt. 1st N. J. V	Hoboken, N. J.	
Morgan, B. T., Lt. Col. 54th N. Y. V.....	New York City.	
Merritt, E. A., Capt. & C. S	do	
*Murray, Edward, 5th N. Y. H'y Art'y.....	do	
Mintzer, S. J. W., Lt. Col.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Mott, Gershom, Maj. Gen.....	Trenton, N. J.	
Minnes, Samuel, 1st Lt. 10th N. Y. V.....	New York City.	
McMillan, Chas., Lt. Col. & Surg.....	Rome, Ill.	
Moore, William, Capt. 62d N. Y. V.....	Walpole, Mass.	
McKee, J. Cooper, Surg. U. S. A.....	Washington, D. C.	
Marten, Ben. T., Bvt. Lt. Col. 47th N. Y. V.....	New York City.	
McFarland, George F., Lt. Col. 151st Pa. V....	Harrisburg, Pa.	
Morris, Fordham, Maj. & A. A. G.....	New York City.	
*Meade, Geo. G., Maj. Gen.....	Philadelphia.	
McQuade, James, Bvt. Maj. Gen	New York City.	
Morford, W. E., Lt. Col. & A. Q. M.....	Newton, N. J.	
Mulligan, A. Hamilton, 1st Lt. 127th N. Y. V . . .	New York City.	
Morrison, Andrew J., Col. 3d N. J. Cav.....	Troy, N. Y.	
McArthur, Chas. L., Maj. & A. Q. M.....	do	
McIvor, Jas. P., Bvt. Maj. Gen. 170th N. Y. V....	New York City.	
Meyer, Henry C., Capt. & Bvt. Maj. 24th N. Y. Cav.	do	
Millard, John A., Jr., Lt. 1st N. Y. H'y Art'y.....	do	
Miller, D. W., Bvt. Maj. & A. D. C.....	Brooklyn, N. Y.	
Montgomery, James E., Maj. & A. A. G.....	New York City.	
Moore, J. F., 1st Lt. 1st Pa. Cav.....	do	
McKibbin, G. H., Bvt. Brig. Gen.....	do	
Mitchell, R. C., Bvt. Col. 51st N. Y. V	Aurora, Ind.	
Murphy, Joseph, Capt. 69th N. Y. V.....	New York City.	
Morrell, Geo. W., Maj. Gen.....	do	
Mosely, N. R., Lt. Col.....	do	
McMillan, James H., Capt. 74th N. Y. V.....	do	
Mason, H. C., Bvt. Maj. 20th Mass. V.....	do	
Meyers, Russell, Maj. 32d N. Y. V.....	do	
Morris, J. P., 1st Lt. 69th N. Y. V.....	do	
Mattison, Wm. R., Maj. 2d N. Y. Cav	Newton, N. J.	
*Mitchell, S. B. W., Bvt. Lt. Col. & Surg. 8th Pa		
Cav	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Meehan, Wm. F., 1st Lt. 63d N. Y. V	New York City.	
Murphy, T. Malcolm, Maj. 3d N. J. Cav.....	Washington, D. C.	
Meade, George, Bvt. Lt. Col	Philadelphia, Pa.	
McMickin, James A., Maj.....	New York City.	

- Miller, John E., Lt. 110th Ohio.... .Osborne, Ohio. 1869
 Murphy, C. J., 1st Lt. 38th N. Y. V.....New York City.
 Moses, Isaac, Bvt. Col. & A. A. G.... .Galveston, Texas.
 *Muirhead, H. P., Capt. 6th Pa. CavPhiladelphia, Pa.
 Mason, Edwin C., Col. Me. V.....A. G. O., Washington.
 McCook, John James, Bvt. Lt. Col. & A. D. C....New York City.
 McKibbin, C., Capt. 15th U. S. Inf'y.....Washington, D. C.
 Mason, John S., Maj. & Bvt. Brig. Gen. 15th
 U. S. Inf'y.....A. G. O., Washington.
 Mickles, Philo D., Capt. 16th N. Y. Cav.....Syracuse, N. Y.
 MacDonald, John, Hosp. Steward .. .Ft. Klamath, Oregon.
 Macdougall, C. D., Col. & Bvt. Brig. Gen. 11th
 N. Y. V.....Auburn, N. Y. 1870
 *McCalmont, —, Col. 39th Pa. V.....
 Middleton, Richard, Bvt. Lt. Col. 50th N. Y. Eng. Keokuk, Iowa.
 McAllister, S. A., 1st Lt. & A. D. C... .Wilmington, Del.
 *Murphy, J. McLeod, Col. 15th N. Y. Eng... .New York City.
 Mitchell, J. T. B., Capt. 2d N. Y. Cav.....do
 McFarland, James E., Maj. 11th Pa. Cav.....Westchester, Pa.
 McCauley, Levi G., Capt. 7th V. R.....do
 Mindill, George W., Bvt. Maj. Gen.....Philadelphia, Pa.
 *Mossen, R. F., Lt. Col. 21st Pa. Cav.... .Reading, Pa.
 Middleton, G., Bvt. Brig. Gen.Philadelphia, Pa.
 Montague, G. L., Col. 37th Mass. V.....New York City.
 Meservey, B. F., 18th Mass. V.....Boston, Mass.
 Monteith, Randolph V., 1st Lt. 2d U. S. Art'y...Washington, D. C.
 *Mali, H. W. T., Capt. 20th Mass. V.....Stockbridge, Mass. 1871
 Macy, Geo. N., Col. & Bvt. Maj. Gen. 20th Mass V..Boston, Mass.
 McReynolds, B. F., 1st Lt. 1st N. Y. Cav....Grand Rapids, Mich.
 McIntosh, J. B., Brig. Gen. Vol., Bvt. Maj.
 Gen.... .New Brunswick, N. J.
 Morse, George H., Sgt. Maj. 29th Mass. V.....Lowell, Mass.
 Milton, Richard S., Capt. 9th Mass. Battery.....Boston, Mass.
 Murray, P. F., 1st Lt. 15th Mass. V.....Worcester, Mass.
 *Miln, D. Irving, Lt. Col. 65th N. Y. V... .New York City.
 McDowell, Irwin, Maj. Gen. U. S. A.....San Francisco, Cal.
 Martin, A. P., Col. 3d Mass. Battery.... .Boston, Mass.
 Morrill, D. C., Lt. 7th Me. VBangor, Me.
 *Mundee, Chas., A. A. GTallahassee, Fla.
 Mosscroft, T. D., Capt. 10th N. Y. V.....Brooklyn, N. Y.
 Morse, Daniel F.....Boston, Mass.
 Magnitzky, Gustave, Capt. 20th Mass. V.....do
 Matthews, Ambrose M., Capt. 13th N. J. V...Orange Valley, N. J.
 Myrick, John D., Capt. 1st Me. Cav., Bvt. Maj.
 U. S. V.....Augusta, Me.

*Meredith, S., Bvt. Maj. Gen.	Cambridge City, Ind.	1872
Montgomery, S. T., 20th Ind. V.	Michwakee, Ind.	
Morris, Clarence	Toledo, Ohio.	
Morehead, W. J., Bvt. Maj. 17th U. S. Inf'y.	Pittsburg, Pa.	
Meyer, S., Col. 107th Ohio V.	Canton, Ohio.	
Murray, Wm. E., Sgt. 19th Ind. V.	Winchester, Ind.	
McKay, Wm., Maj. 27th Mass. V.	North Adams, Mass.	
Morse, Edwin A., Capt. 36th Mass. V.	Worcester, Mass.	1873
McCready, Wm., Capt. 2d R. I. Cav.	do	
Mayell, Henry, Bvt. Maj.	New York City.	
McMahon, Martin T., Bvt. Maj. Gen.	do	
Moore, Henry P., Pvt. 123d Pa. V.	Pittsburg, Pa.	1874
Milhau, J. J., Surg. U. S. A. & Bvt. Brig. Gen. . .	New York City.	
Miles, Nelson A., Col. & Bvt. Maj. Gen. U. S. A.	Washington, D. C.	
Maginnis, Martin, Maj. 1st Minn. V.	Helena, Mont. Ter.	
Mintzer, William M., Col. & Bvt. Brig. Gen.	53d Pa. V.	
	Pottstown, Pa.	
McIntyre, M. F., Pvt. 99th Pa. V.	Philadelphia, Pa.	1876
McKean, Edwin R., Capt. & C. S. Gen. Staff.	Washington, D. C.	1877
Metcalf, Edwin, Col. 3d R. I. Art'y.	Providence, R. I.	
Maryott, Thos. S., Pvt. 21st Conn. V.	do	
Martin, E. C., Lt. 1st R. Cav. Troops.	Attleboro, Mass.	
McMahon, Andrew, Co. A, 2d R. I. V.	Newport, R. I.	1878
Mueller, Jno., Pvt. 29th N. Y. M. Bat.	Newark, N. J.	
McKay, Geo. F., Maj. 13th Mass. V.	Boston, Mass.	
Miller, Chas. P., 1st Lt. U. S. A.	New York City.	
Maxfield, J. P., 2d Lt. 3d Mass. Cav.	Lowell, Mass.	
Mumford, Thos., 1st Lt. 2d Art., 112th Reg.	Philadelphia, Pa.	
McPherson, R. J., 2d Lt. 5th Me.	Spencer, Mass.	
McDonald, Edw'd F., Sgt. 7th N. J. V.	Jersey City, N. J.	
McConway, Wm., Lt.		1879
Miller, L. E., Private 77th N. Y. V.	Albany, N. Y.	
Monroe, A. C., Private 12th Mass. V.	Brockton, Mass.	
Myers, Geo. R., Col. 18th N. Y. V.	Albany, N. Y.	
McEwan, J. S., Capt. 7th N. Y. Art.	do	
Marvin, Selden E., Maj. & Paymaster U. S. V.	Troy, N. Y.	
Meecham, Ogro., Sgt. 12th Vt.	Brandon, Vt.	1880
Menken, J. Stanwood, Capt. 27th Ohio.	New York City.	
Mould, Henry M., 2d Lt. 118th N. Y.	Keysville, N. Y.	
McNeil, Daniel, Surg. 21st N. J.	Jersey City, N. Y.	
Moffit, Stephen, 96th N. Y.	Piattsburg, N. Y.	
Marsh, Luther R., Honorary Member (Orator).	New York.	
Miller, Joaquin, Honorary Member (Poet).	New York.	
Norton, L. B., Bvt. Maj.		1869
Northrup, Theodore F., Capt. 2d N. Y. Cav.	New York City.	

Newton, John, Maj. Gen. Engineers.....	New York City.	1869
Nealis, Wm. F., Surg. 69th N. Y. S. M.....	do	
Newhall, F. C., Lt. Col. & A. A. G.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Nevin, David J., Col. 62d N. Y. V ...	New York City.	
Nutting, Josiah, 19th Me. V.....	Dayton, Ohio.	
Nickerson, A. H., Col. & A. A. G.....	Washington, D. C.	
Neill, John, Lt. Col.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	1870
Nute, A., Lt. 6th N. H. V.	Farmington, N. H.	1871
Nichols, G. S., Col. & Bvt. Brig. Gen. 9th N. Y.		
Cav... ..	New York City.	1873
Newton, John W., Capt. 1st Vt. Cav.....	St. Albans, Vt.	1874
Norris, A. Wilson, Maj ...	Philadelphia, Pa.	
North, Geo. H., Capt. 14th Pa. Cav. ...	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Neill, Edward M., Col. & A. A. Gen. Staff.....	Newport, R. I.	1877
Nicholson, J. P., Bvt. Lt. Col. 28th Pa. V.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	1879
Newman, Jno. L., Major 43d N. Y. V.....	Albany, N. Y.	
Naramore, T. C., Corp. 1st Vt. Cav.	Williston, Vt.	1880
Nichols, Geo., Surg. 13th Vt.....	Northfield, Vt.	
Otis, Charles G., Col. 21st N. Y. Cav....	New York City.	1869
Osborne, Joseph B., Surg. 4th N. J. V... ..	Newark, N. J.	
*Owen, S. W., Lt. Col. 3d Pa. Cav.....	Washington, D. C.	
Oliphant, S. D., Bvt. Brig. Gen. 8th Pa. V. C. . .	Trenton, N. J.	
Osborne, E. S., Lt. Col. 149th Pa. V.....	Wilkesbarre, Pa.	
O'Beirne, James R., Bvt. Brig. Gen.	Washington, D. C.	
Orr, Robert L., Col. 61st Pa. V ...	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Oakley, Thomas B., Bvt. Lt. Col....	New York City.	
Oliver, Paul A., Brig. Gen.....	Wilkesbarre, Pa.	
O'Brien, L. M., Capt. & Bvt. Maj. 27th Mich. V..	Fort Sully, D. T.	
Owen, Joshua T., Brig. Gen.	New York City.	
O'Brien, Timothy, Col. 152d N. Y. V	do	
Osborne, George S., Surg. 5th Mass. Cav.....	Peabody, Mass.	1871
Otis, George H., Maj. 2d N. Y. V.....	Troy, N. Y.	1873
Oakey, Daniel, Capt. 2d Mass. Inf'y ...	New York City	1875
O'Brien, John T., Capt. 82d Pa. Vol	Philadelphia, Pa.	1876
O'Farrell, G. D., Surg. 63d Pa. V.....	do	
Owen, Chas. D., Capt. R. I. Lt. Art'y ...	Providence, R. I.	1877
O'Brien, D. J., Capt. 7th N. Y. Art'y.....	Albany, N. Y.	1879
Oliver, Robert S., Capt. U. S. Cav.....	do	
Ogden, Joseph G., Private 1st N. J. V.....	Elizabeth, N. J.	
O'Beirne, R. F., Bvt. Col. 24th U. S. I.....	West Point, N. Y.	
Orr, C. A., Private 37th N. Y. V.....	Buffalo, N. Y.	
Ormsbee, E. J., Capt. 12th Vt.....	Brandon, Vt.	1880
Pleasanton, Alfred, Maj. Gen.....	New York City.	1869
Porter, Horace, Bvt. Brig. Gen.....	do	
Pruyn, Francis, Maj. 7th N. Y. Art'y.....	Albany, N. Y.	

Paine, Wm. H., Bvt. Col. & A. D. C.....	Greenpoint, N. Y.	1869
Prevost, Chas. M., Bvt. Maj. Gen. 118th Pa. V...	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Parisen, Wm. B., Capt.	Brooklyn, N. Y.	
Purdy, E. Sparrow, Col. & A. A. G.....	New York City.	
Pinckney, Joseph C., Bvt. Brig. Gen.....	do	
*Parker, John A., 1st Lt. 3d N. J. Cav.....	do	
Perkins, Geo. W., Lt. Col. 57th Pa. V., Bvt.		
Col. U. S. V.....	do	
Page, Benjamin, Capt. 1st N. Y. V	Harlem, N. Y.	
Pratt, C. E., Brig. Gen.	Brooklyn, N. Y.	
Peck, George C., 1st Lt. 7th Conn. V.....	New York City.	
Pierson, Charles, H., Lt. Col. 43d N. Y. V.. . .	do	
Palmer, Edwin, Capt. 23d Pa. V.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Powell, Hans, Surg. 142d N. Y. V.....	New York City.	
Patterson, John C., Jr, Maj. 14th N. J. V.		
Pinto, Francis E., Bvt. Brig. Gen. 32d N. Y. V....	Brooklyn, N. Y.	
Page, Francis, Bvt. Lt. Col. 155th N. Y. V.....	New York City.	
Parker, Geo. B., Surg.....	do	
Popham, Richard M., Adj. 10th N. J. V.. . . .	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Pease, Charles E., Bvt. Maj. & A. A. G.....	New York City.	
Parsons, Theron E., Bvt. Maj. & A. A. G.....	Rochester, N. Y.	
Prince, Henry, Bvt. Brig. Gen.....	San Francisco, Cal.	
*Parker, Isaac B., Bvt. Lt. Col. & A. D. C.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Pease, H. E., 1st Lt. & A. D. C.....	New York City.	
*Phelps, W., Jr., Col. & Bvt. Brig. Gen. 22d		
N. Y. V.....	Irondale, N. Y.	
Pierson, Chas. L., Bvt. Brig. Gen. 39th Mass. V. ...	Boston, Mass.	
*Peeples, Saml., 1st Lt., Bvt. Capt. 5th U. S.		
Art'y.....	Washington, D. C.	
Parke, John G., Maj. Gen.....	do	
*Peck, John J., Maj. Gen.	Syracuse, N. Y.	
Potter, James D., Col. 38th N. Y. V	New York City.	
Paris, Comte de, Capt. & A. D. C.....	Paris, France.	
Pruyn, Augustus, Lt. Col. 4th N. Y. Cav.....	Newark, N. J.	
Pearley, John R., 1st Lt. 9th N. Y. V.....	New York City.	
Preston, Noble D., Capt. & Bvt. Lt. Col. 10th		
N. Y. Cav....	Fulton, N. Y.	1870
Plume, J. W., Capt. & A. A. G	Newark, N. J.	
Price, Howard L., Capt. 20th Me. V.		
Potter, Robert B., Maj. Gen.....	Newport, R. I.	
Pearley, H. C., Capt. 9th N. Y. V	New York City.	
Patrick, R. W., Capt. 82d Pa. V....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Pease, R. W., Surg.	Syracuse, N. Y.	
Potter, H. C., Capt. 18th Pa. Cav ..	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Patrick, F. M., Capt. 10th N. Y. V.....	New York City.	

Paul, F. W., Capt. 2d Pa. Art'y	Philadelphia, Pa.	1870
Peck, George B., Jr., 2d Lt. 2d R. I. V.....	Providence, R. I.	
Pennington, Edward, 1st Phila. Bat'y.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Palfrey, F. W., Col. & Bvt. Brig. Gen. 20th		
Mass. V.....	Boston, Mass.	
Parker, Andrew, Capt. 32d N. Y. V	New York City.	
Perkins, W. E., Capt. 2d Mass. V.....	Boston, Mass.	1871
Pritner, William, Capt. 95th Penn. V.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Palmer, W. L., Maj. & Bvt. Lt. Col. 19th Mass. Vol. . .	Salem, Mass.	
Pierce, E. C., Capt. 3d Me. V.....	Springfield, Mass.	
Porter, Byron, Capt. & A. A. G....	do	
Plaisted, H. M., Bvt. Maj. Gen. 11th Me. V.....	Bangor, Me.	
Pratt, A. D., Maj. 34th Mass. V.....	Worcester, Mass.	
Parker, Francis J., Col. 32d Mass. V.....	Boston, Mass.	
Pulford, John, Col. & Bvt. Brig. Gen. 5th Mich. V..	Detroit, Mich.	
Phillips, B. T., Chaplain 83d N. Y. V., 9th		
N. Y. S. M.	Manchester, N. J.	
Patrick, Geo. H., 21st, 36th & 56th Mass. V....	Montgomery, Ala.	
Pierson, Edward D., Capt. 13th N. Y. V.....	Orange, N. J.	
Palmer, W. M. . .	Camden, N. J.	1872
Puff, E. S., 124th N. Y. V	Middletown, N. Y.	
*Pell, D. A., Col	New York City.	
Peale, Jas. T., Maj. & Bvt. Lt. Col. 4th Pa. Cav..	Washington, D. C.	
Peale, James A., 1st Lt. 2d U. S. Cav.....	do	
Peck, Chas. H., Capt. 51st Mass. V	Worcester, Mass.	1873
Pickett, Arthur T., Capt. 1st N. Y. Cav....	Jersey City, N. J.	
Potter, Wm. E., Capt. 12th N. J. V. & Bvt.		
Maj. V.....	Bridgeton, N. J.	
Peck, T. S., Capt. & A. Q. M., U. S. V.....	Burlington, Vt.	
Perkins, J. G., Bvt. Brig. Gen.....	Lyne, Conn.	
Potter, Jas. N., Capt.....	New York City.	
Pratt, F. A. Capt. 1st Conn. Art'y.....	Hartford, Conn.	
Patterson, Wm. H., Capt 1st Pa. Cav.....	Harrisburg, Pa.	1874
Parmelee, Wm. E., Jr., 2d Lt. Bat'y H, 1st O. Lt.		
Art'y.....	Toledo, Ohio.	
Pearsons, Henry A., Capt. 8th Ill. Cav.....	Chicago, Ill.	1876
Parker, John B., 1st Lt. 115th Pa. V	Pottstown, Pa.	
Patterson, John P., Pvt. A Co., 49th Pa. V.* . .	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Pomroy, Edwin C., Maj. 3d R. I. Cav	Providence, R. I.	1877
Potter, Isaac M., Lt. Col. 3d & 5th R. I. H'y Art'y.	do	
Prentiss, Edward F., 1st Lt. & Bvt. Capt. 2d		
R. I. V.....	do	
Phelon, B. R., 1st Lt. 78th N. Y. V....	do	
Pennell, W. H., Sgt. 10th Me. V.....	Portland, Me.	
Packer, Warren W., Col. 5th Conn. V.....	Mystic River, Conn.	

Platt, James H., Col.....	Brooklyn, N. Y.	1879
Park, S. W., Col. & Bvt. Brig. Gen. 2d N. Y. V ...	Albany, N. Y.	
Peloubet, G. A., Maj. 32d N. J. V	Jersey City, N. J.	
Patten, A. S., Sergt. 109th N. Y. V.....	Binghamton, N. Y.	
Pierce, B. R., Bvt. Maj. Gen. V.....	Grand Rapids, Mich.	
Proctor, Redfield, Col. 15th Vt....	Sutherland Falls, Vt.	
Penfield, Jas. A., Maj. & Bvt. Lt. Col. 5th N. Y. C..	Boston, Mass.	
Peck, Jas. S., Maj. 17th Vt.....	Montpelier, Vt.	
Pitkin, P. P., Col. & I. M.....	do	
*Quimby, W. M., Bvt. Maj.....	Ft. Columbus, N. Y. H.	1869
Quincy, S. M., Col. & Bvt. Brig. Gen. 2d Mass. Vol..	Boston, Mass.	1871
Quint, A. H., Chap. 2d Mass. V	New Bedford, Mass.	
Ruggles, George D., Bvt. Brig. Gen.	Washington, D. C.	1869
Rowan, L. H., 1st Lt. 97th N. Y. V.....	Brooklyn, N. Y.	
Robinson, J. C., Maj. Gen.....	Binghamton, N. Y.	
Reno, M. A., Bvt. Col.....	Washington, D. C.	
*Reese, C. B., Bvt. Brig. Gen.....	do	
*Rockafeller, H., Capt. & Bvt. Lt. Col. U. S. A...	New York City.	
Rogers, Wm. J., Sgt. 9th N. Y. V.....	do	
*Reilly, Wm. A., Maj. 115th Pa. V.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
*Robinson, G. P., Col. 3d Md. V.....	Hudson City, N. J.	
Robins, Richard, Bvt. Capt. 11th U. S. Inf'y.....	Boston, Mass.	
Reichard, G. W., Lt. Col. 143d Pa. V.....	Wilkesbarre, Pa.	
*Regan, M. F., Maj.....	Brooklyn, N. Y.	
Rafferty, Thomas, Lt. Col. 71st N. Y. V....	New York City.	
Rosa, Levi, Lt. 120th N. Y. V.....	Kingston, N. Y.	
Rodgers, Harris G., Col ...	Binghamton, N. Y.	
Rogers, Hiram C., Bvt. Brig. Gen.....	New York City.	
Rauch, John H., Surg. & Bvt. Lt. Col.....	Chicago, Ill.	
Rider, Seth B., Capt. 5th N. Y. Cav.....	Elizabethtown, N. J.	
Rice, E. J., Capt. 5th Conn. V.....	Boston, Mass.	
*Raymond, E. A., Capt. & A. D. C.....	New York City.	
Rice, N. P., Surg.....	do	
Rose, Julius D., Chaplain 7th N. J. V.....	Summit, N. J.	
Rittenhouse, B. F., Maj.....	Washington, D. C.	
Rutherford, Allen, Lt. Col. 83d N. Y. V.....	do	
Rice, Frank, S., 1st Lt. 1st Mich V.....	do	
Ruby, Chas. N., Prin. Mus. 6th U. S. Inf'y....	Ft. Buford, Dakota.	
Roosa, James F., 1st Lt. 124th N. Y. V.....	Middletown, N. Y.	
Rosengarten J. G., Capt. 121st Pa. V.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	1870
Roberts, John, Capt. 3d N. J. V.....	do	
Raphun, Chas. W., Col. 1st Cal. V.....	Baltimore, Md.	
Rawle, W. Brooke, Capt. & Bvt. Lt. Col. 3d Pa.		
Cav.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Russell, H. S., Col. & Bvt. Brig. Gen. 5th Mass. Cav..	Boston, Mass.	

Richardson, A. H. G., Capt. & Bvt. Maj. 114th Pa. V	Washington, D. C.	1870
Robins, Edward B., 1st Lt. & Bvt. Capt. 20th Mass. Vol.....	Boston, Mass.	1871
Reed, J. C., Adj. 2d Penn. Cav	New York City.	
Rice, James H., Capt. 19th Mass. V....	Alston, Mass.	
Roberts, C. W., Bvt. Brig. Gen.....	Bangor, Me.	
Reider, Howard J., Capt. 1st Inf'y U. S. A ...	Easton, Pa.	
Robinson, O. O. G., Maj. 3d Pa. Cav	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Reynolds, John A., Bvt. Col. 1st N. Y. Art'y....	Rochester, N. Y.	
Rhodes, E. H., Col. 2d R. I. V.....	Providence, R. I.	1872
Rogers, Horatio, Col. 2d R. I. V.....	do	
Rand, S. A., Capt. 2d Ohio V	Madison, Ohio.	
Rodenbough, Thos. F., Col. & Bvt. Brig. Gen. 2d Cav. U. S. A	Philadelphia, Pa.	1874
Roush, William, 2d Lt. 34th Pa. V	Harrisburg, Pa.	
Reynolds, Frank, Med. Inspector, U. S. A.....	New York City.	1876
Rawson, Henry M., 2d Lt. B Co., 91st N. Y. V.....	Chicago, Ill.	
Read, L. W., Chief Surg. Pa. Reserves	Norristown, Pa.	
Ricketts, R. Bruce, Col. 1st Pa. Lt. Art'y....	Wilkesbarre, Pa.	
Reynolds, Wm. H., Lt. Col. 1st R. I. Lt. Art'y...	Providence, R. I.	1877
Rhodes, Jos. P., Capt. R. I. Lt. Art'y.....	do	
Rhodes, Frank A., Lieut. R. I. Lt. Art'y.....	do	
Reynolds, J. P., Capt. 19th Mass. V.....	Salem, Mass.	
Richards, C. J., 1st Lt. 9th N. H. V....	Great Falls, N. H.	
Ritchie, D. F., Capt. & Bvt. Col. 1st N. Y. Art. .	Saratoga Sp'gs, N. Y.	1879
Reynolds, S. E., Bvt. Maj. 1st N. Y. V.....	Petersburg, N. Y.	
Rodgers, J. D., Capt. 71st Pa. V	Round Lake, N. Y.	
Ramsdell, Henry P., Capt. 124th N. Y.....	Newburg, N. Y.	
Schurr, C., Capt. 7th N. Y. Art'y	Albany, N. Y.	1869
*Snelling, F. G., Surg.....	New York City.	
Sackett, Delos B., Bvt. Maj. Gen.....	Washington, D. C.	
Sharpe, Geo. H., Bvt. Maj. Gen. 120th N. Y. V...	Kingston, N. Y.	
*Spear, Percy B., Col	New York City.	
*Staples, S. C., Major.....	do	
Spaulding, Ira, Bvt. Brig. Gen. 50th N. Y. Eng...	do	
Schermerhorn, F. A., Capt.....	do	
*Sumner, E. V., Bvt. Brig. Gen., A. G. O.....	Washington.	
Stanton, D. L., Bvt. Brig. Gen.	Baltimore, Md.	
Stryker, Wm. G., Bvt. Major.....	New York City.	
Studley, J. M., Capt. & Lt. Col. 15th Mass. V ...	Providence, R. I.	
Spaulding, Charles F., Sgt. 9th N. Y. S. M... ..	New York City.	
Skeels, C. L., Capt. & A. D. C.....	do	
Slocum, H. W., Maj. Gen.....	Brooklyn, N. Y.	
Spinola, F. B., Brig. Gen....	New York City.	

Smith, Joseph S., Bvt. Brig. Gen. & C. S. 3d Me. V..	Bangor, Me.	1869
Smith, A. M. C., Jr., Bvt. Maj. 2d N. Y. V. Cav.	New York City.	
Saulsbury, John A., Maj. 10th Vt. V.	Rutland, Vt.	
Strang, Edward J., Bvt. Lt. Col.	Washington, D. C.	
Sheridan, Philip H., Lt. Gen.	Chicago, Ill.	
*Stiles, R. Cresson, Surg. U. S. Vols.	Brooklyn, N. Y.	
Spangler, Aaron, Col. 110th Ohio V.	Osborne, O.	
Stillwell, George W., Bvt. Col. 67th N. Y. V.	Brooklyn, N. Y.	
Stewart, Charles B., N. Y. Eng.	New York City.	
Smith, Andrew J., Col. & A. A. G.	Helena, Mont. Ter.	
Shreve, Wm. P., Maj. 2d U. S. Sharpshooters.	Boston, Mass.	
Stewart Matthew, Capt. 73d N. Y. V.	New York City.	
Steele, Geo. M., Capt. 8th N. Y. V.	Jersey City, N. J.	
Sharpe, Jacob, Bvt. Brig. Gen.	New York City.	
*Spear, Samuel P., Col. & Bvt. Maj. Gen.	do	
Stiner, Joseph H., Maj. 59th N. Y. V.	do	
Smith, Gabriel L., Lt. Col. 107th N. Y. V.	Elmira, N. Y.	
Shaler, Alexander, Bvt. Maj. Gen.	New York City.	
Staples, Frank, Lt. 4th N. Y. Cav.	San José, Cal.	
Staples, James, W., Capt. 78th N. Y. V.	San Francisco, Cal.	
Storrow, Samuel A., Bvt. Maj. & Asst. Surg.	Washington, D. C.	
*Steethammer, Chas., 1st Lt. 17th U. S. Inf'y.	do	
*Sherman, Horace P., Hos. Stew. 18th Mass V.	do	
Sewell, James A., Lt. Col. 59th N. Y. V.	New York City.	
Sprague, Waldo, Capt. 17th N. Y. V.	do	
Shorkley, George, Capt. 15th N. J. Inf'y.	Washington, D. C.	
See, Clement R., Capt. 2d Pa. Cav.	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Suydam, Chas. C., Lt. Col. 3d N. J. Cav.	Elizabeth, N. J.	1870
Schuyler, Philip, Capt. & Bvt. Maj. 14th U. S. Inf'y.	New York City.	
*Stirling, Chas. R., Capt. 62d N. Y. V.	do	
Simon, F. W., Maj. 8th Md. V.		
Sterling, W. R., Major.	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Schofield, James K., Lt. Col.	do	
Sweeney, B. H., Capt. 20th Pa. Cav.	Westchester, Pa.	
Smith, W. F., Sgt. 6th Pa. Cav.	Elizabeth, N. J.	
Schortan, Theo., Sgt. 1st U. S. Sharpshooters.	New York City.	
Stauffer, W. D., Capt. 1st Pa. Res.	Lancaster, Pa.	
Simms, Wm. T., Maj. 59th N. Y. V.	New York City.	
Schwench, Sam. K., Capt. & Bvt. Lt. Col.		
U. S. A.	Washington, D. C.	
*Smith, Geo. F., Col. 61st Pa. V.	Westchester, Pa.	
Sweitzer, J. Bowman, Col. & Bvt. Brig. Gen.	Pittsburg, Pa.	
Sallada, Wm. H.	New York City.	
Sargent, Horace Binney, Col. & Bvt. Brig. Gen. 1st		
Mass. Cav.	Boston, Mass.	1871

Shurtleff, Hiram S., Capt. 56th Mass. V....	Boston, Mass.	1871
Shattuck, F. R., Capt. Signal Corps....	do	
Sleeper, J. Henry, Bvt. Maj. 10th Mass. Bat'y.....	do	
Summerhayes, J. W., Capt. & Bvt. Maj. 20th Mass. V.....	Washington, D. C.	
Slipper, Joseph A., Bvt. Col. & A. A. G.....	New York City.	
Sherwin, Thos., Bvt. Brig. Gen. 20th Mass. V.....	Boston, Mass.	
Stranahan, F. S., Capt. 1st Vt. Cav.....	St. Albans, Vt.	
Stone, Lincoln R., Bvt. Col. & Surg. 2d Mass. V...	Newton, Mass.	
Stevenson, Luther J., Bvt. Brig. Gen. 32d Mass. V...	Boston, Mass.	
Scammell, Wm. H., Lt. 40th N. Y. V.....	Milford, Mass.	
Spaulding, J. W., Lt. Col. 19th Me. V.....	Richmond, Me.	
Shaw, James, Jr., Col. & Bvt. Brig. Gen. 1st R. I. V.....	Providence, R. I.	
Sawin, R. L., 1st Lt. & A. A. G....	E. Cambridge, Mass.	
Small, Edward E., Sgt. Signal Corps....	Bangor, Me.	
*Smith, A. N., Corp'l 18th N. H. V ..	Concord, N. H.	
Start, Romeo H., Capt. 3d Vt. Bat'y.....	Burlington, Vt.	
Sewall, F. D., Col. & Bvt. Brig. Gen.....	Bath, Me.	
Scott, Julien, Private 3d Vt. V.....	New York City.	1872
Stanard, A. L., Col. 2d Cal. V.....	San Francisco, Cal.	
Scott, A. E., Sgt. 6th O. V.....	Toledo, Ohio.	
Swift, F. W., Bvt. Brig. Gen. 17th Mich. V.....	Detroit, Mich.	
Storer, J. B., Lt. 29th O. V.....	Akron, Ohio.	
Stoughton, Chas. B., Bvt. Brig. Gen. 4th Vt. V...	New York City.	
Shepherd, J. Henry, 1st N. Y. Cav... ..	do	1873
Stevens, J. H., Bvt. Lt. Col.....	do	
*Stickney, H. G., Surg. 3d R. I. H'vy Art'y.	Springfield, Mass.	
Steele, Wm. R., Maj. & A. D. C. V.....	Washington, D. C.	1874
Scheffer, Theo. K., Capt. & Bvt. Maj. 107th Pa V..	Harrisburg, Pa.	
Stocker, Anthony E., Surg & Bvt. Lt. Col. Staff..	Philadelphia, Pa.	1876
Selbach, Adolph, F. V. Capt. B Co., 27th Pa. V.	do	
Storey, J. H. R., 1st Sgt. F Co., 109th Pa. V....	do	
Sinex, Joseph H., Lt. Col 91st Pa V.....	do	
Sloan, Timothy A., Bvt. Capt. E Co., 116th Pa. Vol.....	do	
Steers, Wm. H. P., Col. & Bvt. Brig. Gen. 4th R. I. V ..	Providence, R. I.	1877
Sullivan, Flavel W., 1st Lt. 13th N. J. Vol	Newark, N. J.	
Sacket, Theo. M., 1st Lt. 1st R. I. Lt. Art'y.....	Providence, R. I.	
Stanley, Edward, Capt. 2d R. I. Vol.....	do	
Suesman, Albert L., Corp. B Co , 12th R. I. V....	do	
Smith, Geo. L., Capt. 3d R. I. Art'y.....	Nayatt, R. I.	
Spencer, Gideon, 1st Lt. 1st R. I. Lt. Art'y...	Providence, R. I.	
Smith, R. P., Col. 71st Pa. V.....	Staten Island, N. Y.	

Scharer, Fred. E., 2d Lt. 11th Mass V...	Providence, R. I.	1877
Smith, J. Spencer, Capt. 29th Pa. V	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Schellerman, C. W., Sgt. Keystone Bat'y Pa....	do	
Sprague, Ezra, Capt. 2d Conn. V	Birmingham, Conn.	
Squires, Geo. D., Pvt. 5th Conn. V	Naugatuck, Conn.	
Selfridge, Jos. L., Brig. Gen. V	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Scanlin, Thos., Capt. 69th N. Y. V.	New York City.	
Sickles, Daniel E., Maj. Gen. U. S. A.	do	1878
Sawyer, J. W., Sgt. 19th & 16th Mass.	Boston, Mass.	
Sipp, George, Pvt. 21st N. J.	Jersey City, N. J.	
Sulger, Wm. S., 1st Mus. 3d Pa. Res	Trenton, N. J.	
Shaw, C. C., Sergt. 18th & 61st N. Y. V.	Albany, N. Y.	1879
Snow, H. E., Capt. 21st N. Y. V.	do	
Smart, J. S., Capt. 16th N. Y. V.	Cambridge, N. Y.	
Snow, N. L., Surg. 153d N. Y. V.	Albany, N. Y.	
Shafer, W. A., Lt. Col. 2d N. Y. Cav.	Jersey City, N. J.	
Stevens, Geo. T., Maj. 77th N. Y. V.	Albany, N. Y.	
Swift, C. N., Lt. Col. 30th U. S. Cav.	New York City.	
Smart, W. S., Chaplain 14th Vt. V.	Albany, N. Y.	
Suiter, James A., Col. 34th N. Y. V.	Herkimer, N. Y.	
Sherman, W. J., Capt. 14th Conn. V	Albany, N. Y.	
Stevenson, Jno, Jr., Q. M. Sgt. 126th N. Y. V., Canandaigua, N. Y.		
Smith, Wm. F., Maj. Gen.	New York City.	1880
Shields, B. A., Capt. 106th N. Y.	Malone, N. Y.	
Stearns, John C., 1st Lt. & Adj. 9th Vt.	Bradford, Vt.	
Sheldon, John A., Capt. 10th Vt.	Rutland, Vt.	
Safford, D. J., Lt. Col. 11th Vt	Morrisville, Vt.	
Stevens, J. T., 2d Lt. 1st Vt. C.	Eden, Vt.	
*Tyler, Robert O., Bvt. Maj. Gen. Art'y Res.	Washington, D. C.	1869
Talbot, S. C., Lt. Col. Me. V.	New York City.	
*Tibbetts, Wm. B., Bvt. Maj. Gen.	Troy, N. Y.	
Tucker, L. N., Bvt. Maj. 18th Mass. V	Boston, Mass.	
Tremaine, H. E., Bvt. Brig. Gen. & A. D. C.	New York City.	
Truesdell, Samuel, Bvt. Lt. Col. 65th N. Y. V.	Brooklyn, N. Y.	
Toffey, J. J., Lt. 33d N. J. V.	Hudson City, N. J.	
Tompkins, Oscar, Capt. 4th N. Y. Cav.	New York City.	
Tailof, Ivan, Capt. 6th N. Y. V., Maj. 2d U. S.		
Vet. V.	do	
Torbert, A. T. A., Bvt. Maj. Gen.	Paris, France.	
Thomson, Clifford, Maj. 1st N. Y. Cav.	New York City.	
Tower, Lawrence, Capt. 7th Md. V.	do	
Tompkins, Chas. H., Col. & Bvt. Brig. Gen. 1st		
R. I. Art'y.	do	
Thomas, H. S., Col. 1st Pa. Cav.	Westchester, Pa.	
Tyler, Casper W., Lt. Col. 141st Pa. V	Meadville, Pa.	

Todd, Louis H., 2d Lt. 100th N. Y. V	New York City.	1869
Tuft, R. H., Asst. Surg. 1st Pa. Cav.	Elkton, Md.	1870
Taylor, W. M., Maj. 8th Ill. Cav.	Ottawa, Ill.	
Thompson, Chas. W., 1st Lt. 39th Mass. V.	Boston, Mass.	
*Tay, Chas. H., Col. 10th N. J. V.	Newark, N. J.	
Tobias, Joseph F., Major	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Tyler, Rockwell, Col. 56th N. Y. V.	Cochecton, N. Y.	
*Turnbull, Chas. N., Col. Eng.	Boston, Mass.	1871
Taylor, Herbert E., Sgt. 4th Vt. V.	Brattleboro, Vt.	
Thomas, Benj., 1st Lt. & Q. M. 4th Mass. Cav.	Waltham, Mass.	
Treichel, Chas., Maj. & Bvt. Lt. Col. 3d Pa. Cav.	New York City.	
Tevis, Edwin L., 1st Lt. 6th Pa. Cav.	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Tobie, Edward P., Jr., Lt. 1st Me. Cav.	Providence, R. I.	
Tilton, W. S., Col. & Bvt. Brig. Gen. 22d Mass. Vol.	Augusta, Me.	
Thompson, G. J., Capt. 2d Mass. V.	Jamaica Plains, Mass.	
Tracey, A. S., Col. 2d Vt. V.	Middleboro, Vt.	
Tyler, E. B., Bvt. Maj. Gen.	Baltimore, Md.	1872
Taintor, Henry E., Lt. 1st Conn. H'vy Art'y.	Hartford, Conn.	1873
Thompson, W. Clinton, Brigade Surg. A. of P.	Indianapolis, Ind.	1876
Thurston, Wm. T., Surg. 1st R. I. Lt. Art'y.	Providence, R. I.	1877
Tabor, Wm. E., Capt. 10th R. I. Vol.	do	
Thornton, Jas. A., 1st Lt. 1st R. I. Cav.	do	
*Titcomb, D. A., Capt. 6th N. H. V.	Amesbury, Mass.	
Tallman, Wm. H., 2d Lt. 1st R. I. Cav.	Somerset, Mass.	
Toerug, Emil, Pvt. 2d N. J.	Newark, N. J.	1878
Tanner, James, Corpl. 87th N. Y.	Brooklyn, N. Y.	
Turner, Wm. H., Lt. Col. 1st R. I.	Providence, R. I.	
Tyler, John, Maj.	Buffalo, N. Y.	
Thompson, E. W., Lt. 12th Me.	Lowell, Mass.	
Treadwell, Geo. H., Bvt. Maj. V.	Albany, N. Y.	1879
Teneyck, J. H., Maj. 154th N. Y. V.	do	
Thomason, Capt. 14th N. Y. V.	Washington, D. C.	
Terrell, W. H., Lt. Col. 43d N. Y. V.	Albany, N. Y.	
Turner, Henry E., Lt. Col. 1st N. Y. Art.	Lowville, N. Y.	
Toombs, Samuel, Private 13th N. J. V.	Orange, N. J.	
Tyler, Geo. O., Capt. 43d Mass.	Burlington, Vt.	1880
Underwood, A. B., Bvt. Maj. Gen.	Boston, Mass.	1869
Upton, Emory, Bvt. Maj. Gen.	Washington, D. C.	
Urell, M. Emmet, 1st Lt. 82d N. Y. V., Bvt. Maj. V.	do	1879
Van Alen, J. H., Brig. Gen.	New York City.	1869
Vandelip, W. L., Bvt. Maj. 44th N. Y. V.	Washington, D. C.	
Varney, George, Col. 2d Me. V.	Bangor, Me.	
Van Houten, W. B., Adj. 124th N. Y. V.	New York City.	

Vander Weyder, Henry, Bvt. Maj. & A. D. C. 65th N. Y. V.....	New York City.	1869
Van Wyck, J. H., Capt. 162d N. Y. V.....	do	
Van Blarcom, L., Capt. 15th N. J. V.....	Newton, N. J.	
Van Vliet, S., Bvt. Maj. Gen. & A. Q. M.....	Washington, D. C.	
Van Schirach, F. C., Capt.		1870
Von Slyck, D. B., Surg. 121st N. Y. V.....	Burlington, N. J.	
Vallee, F., Lt. Col. 82d Pa. V.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Vaughn, Benjamin, 1st Lt. 61st Mass. V.....	Boston, Mass.	1871
Veazey, W. G., Col. 15th Vt. V.....	Rutland, Vt.	
Vignos, August, Maj. 107th Ohio V.....	Canton, Ohio.	1872
*Von Steinwehr, A., Brig. Gen.	New Haven, Conn.	1873
Van Rensselaer, G. W., Sgt. 4th N. J. Bat.....	Cleveland, O.	
Von Brakle, C. H., Bvt. Maj. Vols. 1st Lt. & Adjt. 14th N. Y. V.....	Watertown, N. Y.	1876
Viall, Nelson, Col. 2d R. I. V.....	Providence, R. I.	
Vanderver, Albert, Surg. 66th N. Y. V....	Albany, N. Y.	1879
Wilbur, R. H., Lt. Col. 102d N. Y. V.....	Omaha, Neb.	1869
Wessells, H. W., Brig. Gen.	New York City.	
Wilson, Thomas, Bvt. Brig. Gen. & C. S.....	Boston, Mass.	
Wright, Horatio G., Maj. Gen.	New York City.	
Webb, Frank, Capt. 40th N. Y. V.....	do	
Wands, A. H., Bvt. Lt. Col. 36th U. S. Inf'y.....	Albany, N. Y.	
White, A. L., Capt. 19th Me. V.....	New York City.	
Williams, H. C., Capt. 61st N. Y. V.....	do	
Wood, Chas. B., Bvt. Maj. 124th N. Y. V.....	Middletown, N. Y.	
Wood, James, Bvt. Maj. Gen.	Geneseo, N. Y.	
Woods, Anthony S., Maj. 10th N. Y. V.....	New York City.	
Wilson, W. L., Adj't. 142d Pa. V.....	Plymouth, Pa.	
Walmsley, R. G., Capt. 1st N. Y. V.....	New York City.	
Wells, C. A., Maj. 1st N. Y. Vet. Cav.....	Middletown, N. Y.	
Woodall, Daniel, Bvt. Brig. Gen. 1st Del. V.....	Wilmington, Del.	
Woodward, George, Capt. 40th N. Y. V.....	New York City.	
Wilson, Richard J., Lt. 24th N. J. V.....	New Hampton, N. Y.	
Warner, George W., Maj. 170th N. Y. V.....	New York City.	
Webb, Alexander S., Bvt. Maj. Gen.....	do	
Wright, Edward H., Col. & A. D. C.....	Newark, N. J.	
Wright, David F., Bvt. Maj. 51st N. Y. V.....	New York City.	
Weeks, Henry A., Col. 12th N. Y. V.....	do	
Walker, T. W., Capt. & Bvt. Maj.....	Vineland, N. J.	
Weir, H. C., Bvt. Lt. Col. & A. A. G.....	Sugar Loaf, N. Y.	
Whitehead, G. Irvine, 1st Lt. 6th Pa. Cav.....	New York City.	
Wood, George, Capt. 23d Pa. V.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Ward, J. H. Hobart, Brig. Gen.....	New York City.	
Watson, Robt. S., Capt. 38th N. Y. V.....	do	

Witherell, J. M., Lt. Col. 82d Pa. V	Pottsville, Pa.	1869
Wight, James A., 1st Sgt. 12th N. Y. V.....	New York City.	
Walcott, W. H., Bvt. Col.....	Lonsdale, R. I.	
Whittemore, E. M., Capt. 17th U. S. Inf'y.....	Washington, D. C.	
Walters, A. H., Capt. & Bvt. Maj. 118th Pa. V. .	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Wiley, D. D., Bvt. Brig. Gen. & C. S.....	Worcester, Mass.	1870
Waters, W. E., Asst. Surg. U. S. A.....	Washington, D. C.	
Wilson, Charles Irving, Bvt. Maj. & Capt. .	San Antonio, Texas.	
Ward, William, Lt. Col. 8th N. J. V.....	Newark, N. J.	
Whittaker, E. W., Bvt. Brig. Gen. 1st Conn. Cav..	Hartford, Conn.	
Williams, A. S., Maj. Gen. .	Detroit, Mich.	
Wickersham, C. J., Lt. Col. 8th Pa. Cav	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Wilson, W. P., Major	Westchester, Pa.	
Warren, L. H., Gen. .	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Woodford, S. L., Bvt. Brig. Gen.....	Brooklyn, N. Y.	
Wildrick, A. C., Bvt. Lt. Col.		
Wolfe, J. A., Surg. 29th Pa. V.....	Baltimore, Md.	
Wagner, Louis, Bvt. Brig. Gen. 88th Pa.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Wright, Samuel J., Capt. & A. Q. M	do	
Wiusor, Henry, Jr., Capt. 6th Pa. Cav.....	Boston, Mass.	1871
Whittier, C. A., Brig. Gen.....	do	
Wilson, Chas. L., Lt. Col. Vol	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Whittemore, Chas. P., Capt. & Bvt. Maj.....	Boston, Mass.	
Wells, William, Brig. Gen. V.....	Burlington, Vt.	
Wellington, E. W., Capt. 2d Mass. Cav... ..	Worcester, Mass.	
Wileox, C. W., Lt. 9th N. H. V.....	Milford, Mass.	
Walker, Geo. M., Capt. 33d Mass. V.....	Worcester, Mass.	
White, Julius, Bvt. Maj. Gen... ..	Chicago, Ill.	
Wilcox, J. F., Capt. 14th V. R. C.....	Ravenna, Ohio.	1872
Wade, James F., Maj. 9th U. S. Cav	Washington, D. C.	
*Wilkins, W. B., 148th Pa. V.....	Clarksville, Pa.	
Wilkins, Wm. D., Bvt. Lt. Col. & A. A. G.....	Detroit, Mich.	
Wight, E. B., Maj. 24th Mich. Vol.....	do	
Withington, W. H., Col. 17th Mich. V.....	Jackson, Mich.	
Waldron, Fred. H., 1st Conn. Art'y	New Haven, Conn.	1873
Wright, Dexter R., Col. 15th Conn. V.....	do	
Walker, Francis, A., Bvt. Brig. Gen.....	do	
Weller, J. C., 8th Mass. V.....	Pittsfield, Mass.	
Whittaker, Frederic, Bvt. Capt. 6th N. Y. Cav..	Mt. Vernon, N. Y.	
*White, Nelson L., Lt. Col. 1st Conn. Art'y... .	Danbury, Conn.	
Willcox, O. B., Maj. Gen. & Col. 12th Inf'y... .	New York City.	
White, Daniel, Brig. Gen. .	Baugor, Me.	1874
Wilson, Chas. H., Surg. 49th Pa. V.....	Plymouth, Pa.	
White, Harry, Col. & Bvt. Brig. Gen. 67th Pa. Vol...	Indiana, Pa.	
Way, Alex. M., Maj. & Bvt. Col. 1st N. J. V..	New Brunswick, N. J.	

Weidler, Milton, Lt. Col. 1st Pa. V.....	Harrisburg, Pa.	1874
Ward, G. S. Luttrell, Capt. 3d Pa. Cav.....	New York City.	1876
Witbeck, C. W., Bvt. Capt. 93d Inf'y N. Y. V.....	Troy, N. Y.	
Williams, F. G., 8th Pa. Cav.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Ward, Jos. R. C., Capt. I Co., 106th Pa. Vol.....	do	
Walker, Mark, Capt. & Bvt. Maj. 214th Pa. V.,		
U. S. A ..	Washington, D. C.	
Weyman, B. Frank, Pvt. Bat'y F, Pa. Art'y.....	Pittsburg, Pa.	
Winslow, Bradley, Col. & Bvt. Brig. Gen. 186th		
N. Y. V.....	Watertown, N. Y.	
Waterman, Richard, Capt. R. I. Lt. Art'y.....	Providence, R. I.	1877
Wade, Wm. H., 1st Lt. 7th Mass. V.....	Plainville, Mass.	
Webb, Wm. W., Capt. 7th R. I. Bat'y.....	No. Cambridge, Mass.	
Wood, Silas W., Pvt. 1st R. I. Lt. Art'y.....	Hope Valley, R. I.	
Willis, Sam'l C., Jr., 1st Lt. 1st R. I. Cav.....	Oxford, Mass.	
Wood, Albert, Surg. 1st Mass. Cav.....	Worcester, Mass.	
Wright, Samuel C., Sgt. Co. E, 29th Mass. V ..	Boston, Mass.	1878
Whiting, Jos. S., 2d N. Y. Cav.....	Jersey City, N. J.	
Wolcott, Jno. W., Capt. 1st Me. Art'y ..	New York City.	
Wagner, B. F., Sgt. Sig. Corps, U. S. A.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	
Welles, S. R., Surg. 61st N. Y. V.....	Waterloo, N. Y.	1879
Weaver, C. A., Pvt. 122d N. Y. V.....	Syracuse, N. Y.	
Warner, J. M., Brig. Gen. Vols.....	Albany, N. Y.	
Watson, E. S., Lt. 27th N. Y. V ..	Williamsport, Pa.	
Winne, Chas. K., Asst. Surg. B. L.		
Col. U. S. A.....	Fort Schuyler, N. Y. Harbor.	1880
Woodberry, H. E., Pvt. 3d Vt.....	Burlington, Vt.	
Woodward, E. T., Surg. 14th Vt.....	Brandon, Vt.	
Woodberry, N. A., Capt. 11th Vt. Art'y.....	Burlington, Vt.	
Wood, S. H., Sgt. 1st Vt. Cav.....	St. Albans, Vt.	
Winthrop, Thos. F., Capt. 19th Mass.....	Rouse's Point, N. Y.	
Wells, Edward, Pvt. 5th Vt ..	Burlington, Vt.	
Winter, Wm., Honorary Member (Poet 1875, 1876)...	New York City.	
Yardley, Eldridge T., Bvt. Maj. & A. D. C., 1st Lt.		
Co. B, 4th Del. V.....	New York City.	1869
Young, P. F., Capt. 107th Ohio V.....	Painesville, Ohio.	
Yohn, Henry J., Sgt. 1st U. S. Cav ..	Philadelphia, Pa.	1870
*Yorke, L. E., Pvt. 71st N. Y. V ..	Cincinnati, O.	1871
Young, Henry F., Capt. 26th Pa. V.....	Newark, N. J.	1872
Yerkes, W. H., Corp. 51st Pa. V.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	1876
Young, Chas. L., Bvt. Lt. Col. 1st Ohio.....	Toledo, O.	1880
Zeigler, G. H., 1st Lt.	Washington, D. C.	1869
*Zulich, Samuel M., Brig. Gen.....	Philadelphia, Pa.	1870
Zinn, Geo., Bvt. Brig. Gen. 57th Pa. V.....	do	
Zalinski, E. L.	Washington, D. C.	

